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Nichols Goes on Mystery Trip

THE Peach

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK
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APPEAL OF COUNTESS IGNORED BY CRAVEN

(Photo by International News Service.)

Earl of Craven in the lounge of a New York club expresses the utmost indifference to appeals sent him for aid to prevent deportation of the Countess of Cathcart, who eloped with him five years ago.

Van Hits Trolley; Scores Hurt

FIANCE OF LADY CATHCART ASKS COOLIDGE TO HELP HER

GIRLS SCREAM IN PAIN AND FEAR AS GLASS FLIES IN 'EL' CRASH

Scores of girl and women commuters escaped with a shaking up and slight cuts from flying glass, when a huge moving van collided with an outbound Huntington-Longwood avenue trolley car on Boylston street near Clarendon today.

The sound of the impact was audible for blocks and the screams of women mingled with the crash of breaking glass caused Traffic Officer James F. Hennessey to send for an ambulance, fearing a serious accident had occurred.

The truck was wedged between the trolley car and a truck unloading coal in front of the Hotel Brunswick, and it was about half an hour before the resulting traffic jam was cleared.

The motor van, operated by Edward Mitchell of No. 108 Harvey street, Springfield, was proceeding along Boylston street toward Tremont street. Swinging out to pass the stationary coal truck, it collided with the trolley, in charge of Motorman E. Angus McCullum, of No. 17 Elvira street, Roxbury, and Conductor Edward F. Beake, of No. 11 Cedar street, Roxbury.

All the glazings on one side of the trolley were ruined off, three windows were broken, and the majority of the passengers were catapulted from their seats. Someone pulled the emergency stop signal and the doors opening, allowed the frightened passengers to jump into the street, where it was found that no one was seriously injured.

Women Protest 'Single Standard' Ban on Vera

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—In excluding Vera, Countess of Cartheart, the government would be "setting up an arbitrary single standard of morals for women while permitting a double standard for men," a delegation of the National Women's Party told Secretary of Labor Davis today in asking him to overrule the preliminary exclusion order against the Countess detained at Ellis Island.

No law exists under which the Countess may be barred from the country for "moral turpitude," while her companion in the famous South African elopment, the Earl of Craven, is allowed to enter and remain in the United States, the delegation declared. He is now in New York.

U.S. WOMEN PROTEST BANNING HER WHILE CRAVEN IS LET ALONE

Developments today in the exclusion case of Vera, Countess of Cathcart, which has stirred tremendous interest on both sides of the Atlantic and which has raised the cry: "The woman pays," were as follows:

Ralph Neale, English novelist and fiance of the Countess, has appealed to President Coolidge to intercede for her.

Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador, has sought unofficial information on the case.

Lady Vera says: "Why bar me and admit Craven?" and has appealed to Craven to help her.

The National Woman's Party in this country has taken up the fight for the Countess.

The Earl of Craven, whose elopement to Africa with Lady Vera is the cause of her exclusion, says he does not care what happens to her. He is now in New York.

London, Feb. 13 (I.N.S.).—President Coolidge was today urged to intervene in the case of Countess Cathcart and permit her entry to the United States, by Ralph Neale, English novelist, who is to marry the Countess in March.

Neale, who is distracted and worried to the point of exhaustion over the banning of the Countess, sent a cablegram to the President requesting him to take action and assuring him that there is no reason why the Countess should be banned.

Prominent persons in London are understood to have interested themselves in the case, and though no official statement has been made it is understood that the Foreign Office has instructed the British ambassador to make an inquiry and to lodge a protest if advisable.

Neale's cablegram follows:

"President Coolidge, White House, Washington.

"As the fiance of Vera Lady Cathcart, now detained at Ellis Island, may I ernestly plead for your gracious intercession on her behalf.

(Signed) RALPH NEALE."

"I have tried everything I could think of to get the American government to act and there seemed nothing else left for me but to appeal directly to the President," Neale told International News Service. "I am sure that he will not permit the Countess to remain locked up in Ellis Island over Sunday.

"I have been working night and day for Lady Cathcart until I am dog tired. I have done everything possible with little success thus far. I have been in hourly communication with foreign office officials but they say it is a domestic matter, and explain that they cannot interfere. They promise to help but they are tied down by diplomatic usages."

New York, Feb. 13 (A.P.).—The Earl of Craven, whose elopement with the Countess of Cathcart several years ago is responsible now for her detention at Ellis Island on grounds of admission of "moral turpitude," was admitted to the United States last November.

The Countess through a mutual friend has sent him a letter appealing for his assistance in her predicament.

His presence here, he says, has nothing to do with the Countess' arrival, and he denies that he or his friends have done anything to cause her exclusion. The Earl, whose reconciliation with his wife followed the Countess' divorce by the Earl of Cathcart, was found at the home of his uncle, Bradley Martin.

"I am not interested in any affair concerning the Countess Cathcart."

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

VERY LATEST NEWS

NICHOLS ON MYSTERIOUS JOURNEY

Mayor Malcolm E. Nichols is going to make a mysterious journey, he admitted today. To inquiring newspaper men the Mayor said he might go to New York and Philadelphia, that he would go to Cuba, that he would be gone a month, that he would be back next Sunday, that he was told his health had broken down, that he had never been sick in his life and never expected to be.

GIRL CHARGES WOMAN AND LAWYER TOOK BONDS

Charging that Clarence A. Barnes, Boston lawyer, and his client, Janie B. Lavalle, "fled" with seven $1,000 Liberty bonds, Blanche A. Graham filed a bill in equity against the two in Suffolk Superior Court today. Miss Graham is administratrix of the estate of Eugene Thorton Adams of Brookline. She charges she, Barnes and Miss Lavalle went to the vault in the Security Safe Deposit Company and that there Barnes claimed the bonds and took them.

FIRE DRIVES OUT PRIESTS IN DUXBURY

Duxbury, Feb. 13—Three nuns and four priests were driven out by a fire that destroyed the St. Francis Xavier mission at Island Creek today. Loss is over $10,000.

JUNE DAY'S BRIEF LOVE ON ROCKS; SUING JOPP

The romance of June Day, well-known Boston cabaret dancer, and Kenneth B. Jopp, prominent bond salesman, has been shattered, it was learned today.

Jopp has left the temperamental dancer in their apartment in Commonwealth avenue and she has brought suit for divorce.

The young bond salesman, whose marriage to the dancer November 28 last created surprise, declared today he had made a mistake and he would rectify it by permitting his wife to obtain a divorce.

In the meantime June has become a model, posing for a well-known Boston artist, according to her husband.

Mrs. Jopp was seen at the Commonwealth avenue apartment, and handed a reporter a neatly typewritten statement setting forth her side of the case.

In this statement the dancer said she loved her husband sincerely, but found they were hopelessly incompatible and that happiness was impossible with him.

"My consideration for his family," the statement continued, "prevents me from writing anything further and I refer you to my attorney, Merton Brown."

This is the third time that the dainty dancer has glided into the whirlwind light of publicity, the first occasion being the time when her former dancing partner, Pepe d'Albro, was announced by Wilda Bennett, the actress, as her prospective husband.

Wilda made the announcement in a New York night club, in the presence of a well known horseman whose wife had a short time before obtained a verdict against the actress for alienation of affections.

Pepe was comparatively unknown in New York at that time, but enjoyed considerable of a reputation in Boston, where he and June had danced in the Hotel Brunswick Egyptian Room, and also in the Argonauta Club.

Then came June's marriage to young Jopp, resulting from an introduction by a girl member of the cast of the "Student Prince."

Young Jopp admitted today that his marital happiness was short-lived. He said that June did not prove herself to be a "regular fellow."

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

MINES OPEN; GOUGING WARNING IS SOUNDED

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 13 (I.N.S.).—The anthracite field today feverishly began its struggle to get back to normalcy. Worn by months of strife that cost it almost $1,000,000,000 in addition to suffering and the toll of human life, this industrial battlefield lost no time in loosing aside the weapons of warfare and donning the mantle of peace.

Business men were the first to note the change. Business was not "as usual" today, but it was a vast improvement over the paralysis that gripped the region as late as yesterday. Clerks, who had been laid off, were returned to service. Housewives ventured into the stores.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

'SHORTAGE' IN POLICE BALL CASH PROBED

A sweeping investigation of an alleged discrepancy in cash returns from West Roxbury station for sales of tickets for the annual police ball of last month was ordered today by Commissioner Herbert A. Wilson after a conference with Captain James Smith of the division concerned and Captain John Rooney, treasurer of the Police Relief Association.

A complaint was registered by officers of the West Roxbury station that their check-up of cash from ticket sales was several hundred dollars in excess of the amount turned over to Rooney by Patrolman Chester Maier, director of the station.

When he received the complaint Captain Smith sent for Patrolman Maier and said:

"I have a complaint from the men that they turned in more ticket money to you than you have given Captain Rooney; what have you to say?"

"Every penny given me by the men I deposited with Captain Rooney," Maier is reported to have replied.

GROVER C. BERGDOLL JAILED IN LOVE CASE

Mosbach, Baden, Feb. 13 (A.P.).—Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, Philadelphia draft dodger who since a sensational escapade evaded efforts to return to the United States, is under arrest here. He was taken into custody on allegations involving love affairs.

Police said today they believed the complaint against Bergdoll was based on the desire of certain persons to be revenged for his shooting of members of a party who attempted to kidnap him at Eberbach several years ago.

Bergdoll was arrested upon the complaint of a private detective and is held on an open charge while the police are investigating allegations of improper conduct. They are preparing to face him with persons alleged to have been his victims.

GIRL KILLED AND FIVE OTHER COASTERS HURT

Teresa Marone, 19, of No. 10 Redford avenue, Worcester, died today in the Worcester Hospital of internal injuries, and five other girls were badly bruised and shaken up when a double runner on which they were coasting down Plantation street hill crashed into a stalled automobile at Hamilton street.

The sled was badly damaged and the girls were thrown in all directions. All were able to get to their feet following the accident, with the exception of Miss Marone, who was found writhing in agony on the side of the street.

Dr. A. N. Ducharme, of No. 10 Hamilton street, who was attracted to the scene by the crash, gave medical aid to the injured, and ordered Miss Morone to the City Hospital.

At that institution the young woman died shortly after an operation. The police are investigating.

Elwood Austin, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Austin of No. 231 River street, North Weymouth, while coasting down River street, was in collision with an automobile operated by Andrew Rund of Squantum.

Today

Two Good Birthdays
4 Negroes. Where Are They?
Strike Ends, as Usual

By Arthur Brisbane

Copyright, 1926, by Star Co.

ANOTHER Lincoln birthday gone: the usual amount of nonsense and "flub-dub" talked. Lincoln, fortunately, couldn't hear it.

LINCOLN IS still alive and greater than ever. Real men, of whom there are few, continue to grow after death.

AVERAGE "great men," the McKinleys, Clevelands, Roosevelts, get smaller as they fade in the distance, like narrowing tracks behind an express train.

To study Lincoln's character is like taking a voyage on the Pacific. The ocean surrounds you completely, always stretching out farther than your feeble eyes can reach. So with the character of a really great man.

THOMAS A. EDISON has celebrated his 79th birthday, one day ahead of Lincoln's birthday. Edison's name also will last. He puzzles and annoys those that are religious, pure and limited, by indorsing prohibition and evolution in the same breath.

Edison, who has helped to give

Continued on Page 8, Column 2.

Markets at a Glance

IN NEW YORK.

STOCKS—Rally stayed around close. Devoe & Reynolds drops over 36. General Electric up over 16.

BONDS—Prices are mixed.

FOREIGN EXCHANGES—Sterling and French franc sell unchanged.

COTTON—Prices somewhat higher.

IN BOSTON.

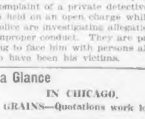
STOCKS—Prices rally at the close.

BONDS—Demand is quiet.

COPPER — Higher prices maintained.

IN CHICAGO.

GRAINS—Quotations work lower.



The Weather
High Tide
11:33 a. m.
11:97 p. m.
Sun Rises
6:45 a. m.
Sun Sets
5:15 p. m.
Light All Vehicles at
5:45 p. m.

—An Extra Car

is as useful as an extra pair of cuff links!

Of course you can wear but one pair of cuff links at a time, but isn't it convenient to have a change. Same way about driving a car.

Especially when real bargains is good Used Cars are offered daily in this newspaper's

AUTOMOTIVE
Classified Ads

On the next to the last pages

GROVER C. BERGDOLL JAILED IN LOVE CASE

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The American's Paid Circulation Is More Than ~~75,000~~85,000 Greater Than That of Any Other Boston Evening Paper

BARRED COUNTESS ASKS FRIENDS TO ENLIST AID OF CRAVEN

BUT EARL SAYS: 'DON'T ANNOY ME!'

Continued from First Page.

he said. "All I want is to be allowed to live with my wife in peace and quietness. There is no reason why any relationship should be presumed to exist between me and Lady Cathcart except an impersonal one."

The only trouble he had in entering the United States was over his "tin leg," he said, and no questions were asked him as to his former relations with the Countess. He lost a leg in the war.

The young Earl said he considered it "contemptible" for any one to attempt to influence the authorities to debar the Countess.

The Countess, meanwhile, faces three more days at Ellis Island until her case comes before Secretary of Labor Davis for final decision.

"I wish it were all over," she said. "It seems such a cat and mouse game and the suspense is playing havoc with my nerves. I always have loved liberty and it is torture for me to be held prisoner, although the Ellis Island authorities are exceptionally kind."

On Monday the Immigration Board of Review at Washington will hear arguments of counsel for the Countess, who seeks to upset the decision of a special board of inquiry which ordered her deportation. The board's decision then will go to Secretary Davis.

EMBASSADOR ACTS.

Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador, has called on Secretary Davis to obtain information in the case.

British newspapers which have commented on the expulsion ruling, are inclined to be sarcastic. The Star says:

"The American attitude strikes us as really comic. We hear of American divorces where the details are quite as lurid as anything in British courts. One of the first things American divorcees do, seems to be to make a honeymoon trip to Europe."

The Evening Standard compares the moral standards of Ellis Island with those of Hollywood, saying: "With Ellis Island it is not so much a question of international law as of international manners."

Earl and Countess Craven to Be Ordered Out of U. S.

Washington, Feb. 13 (I.N.S.)—Hydra-headed trouble faced immigration authorities here today over the ruling to bar the vivacious Vera, Countess of Cathcart, from the United States.

The official spotlight is fast turning upon the young Earl of Craven, to elope with whom, the Countess several years ago deserted the aged peer.

Craven, reconciled with his wife, has been in the United States for months, feted by New York's four hundred. No charge of "moral turpitude" was raised against him by Ellis Island authorities, the Countess' friends point out, yet he was equally guilty with the Countess in their famous South African escapade.

The upshot of the case may be, it was said today, that the Earl of Craven and his wife, now residing in the Bradley Martin apartment, New York, may also be expelled—if Countess Vera is finally excluded.

Meantime the National Woman's Party, militant guardian of equal rights, has taken up the cudgels in behalf of the countess and other women in New York and other parts of the United States are joining in the drive to prevent her being deported.

"Why should I be barred when the Earl of Craven was admitted and is now enjoying America's hospitality?" was the embarrassing question the beautiful Countess had raised to immigration authorities considering her appeal.

Immigration red tape was thrown into such a snarl by the question that the hearing of her appeal was quickly postponed until Monday.

If the decision barring the Countess on the grounds of "moral turpitude" is upheld, immigration officials are seemingly faced with the unpleasant duty of calling the Earl on the carpet and telling him to do, sorry dears.

FINE MUDDLE.

Admittedly, things were in a decided jam. Further complications were added to the tangle, when friends of the Countess declared her detention at Ellis Island, and the "inquisition" to which she had been subjected, had been inspired by secret enemies.

Wilton J. Lambert, Washington attorney, representing the Countess, asserted that no question about the "moral turpitude" involved in the elopement of the Countess and the Earl of Craven to South Africa four years ago had been raised when the Earl knocked at the immigration gates and was admitted.

On the same set of facts, the Countess has been refused admittance, he declared.

The stage is set for a "showdown" when the appeal is heard Monday, it was stated. William A. DeFord, New York attorney, will be present as the personal counsel for the Countess.

Whether or not the United States immigration laws operate under a "double standard," permitting the Earl of Craven to remain ensconsed in his luxurious Park avenue apartment in New York with the wife with whom he is now reconciled, while the Countess is branded an "undesirable" because of her elopement with the Earl, will be one of the big points argued.

"The greatest indiscretion the Countess committed was when she freely admitted her elopement,' friends here said.

"If she had merely told the Ellis Island inspectors to ask the Earl of Craven, now in New York, about their South African journey, she would have been passed like a hot potato."

N. Y. Women Lead Protest in Favor of the Countess

New York, Feb. 13 (A.P.)—Women of New York are aroused over the exclusion of the Countess of Cathcart.

A group of society leaders today made public a letter to Secretary of Labor Davis and Immigration Commissioner Curran, of Ellis Island, asking if the Countess has been discriminated against because of her sex.

Two Jailed for Theft

John E. Fogarty of the Hotel Royal and Harry J. Moulton of Temple street were sentenced to three months in court today for theft of articles from an automobile parked on Harrison avenue.

WHAT IS SO RARE AS A JUNE DAY? WHY, HER LOVE! SAYS HUSBAND JOPP

Fair June Day, cabaret dancer, whose wedding to the wealthy Kenneth B. Jopp late in November stirred Boston, will play no more like this in their Commonwealth avenue apartment. She's suing him for divorce.

"She's no regular fellow," said Jopp of the pensive June, "and I'm through. Our love was an awful mistake. Love tokens from her mean naught in my life now." So it goes.

A short love and a merry one for her. A characteristic pose—one of the sort she now does for art—of June in her dancing days.

June, as she danced through the merry nights with Pope d'Albro, who for a moment was Walda Bennett's affianced.

Just June as she is today—waiting for the Kenneth who will not come, so Jopp says.

BILLION-DOLLAR PEACE THRILLS COAL AREAS

Continued from First Page.

Theatres, ice cream parlors and dining rooms catered to crowds.

Today calls were sent out for maintenance men to prepare the way for the opening of the mines. The advance crews reported on duty at once and began the task of cleaning up the debris and taking safety precautions.

This work will require two or three weeks since the mines have suffered considerably as they do in every prolonged period of idleness.

No Hard Coal for 3 Weeks; Soft Prices Are Unchanged

Hard coal will not begin to come into Boston for three weeks. In the opinion of Boston coal dealers, and none of them dared predict what the price might be.

The dealers prophesied that hard coal in small quantities might begin to dribble into Boston in two weeks, but the large supply would not reach here for three weeks, at least.

The dealers predict little change in the price of soft coal.

Thousands of Cars Ready to Ship Coal Next Week

Hazleton, Pa., Feb. 13 (A.P.)—Preparations were started by the Lehigh Valley Railroad for the reopening of the anthracite collieries on the Hazleton and Mahanoy division. Sidings were cleared of snow and everything put into readiness for sending empty cars to the mines when they resume operations, probably the latter part of next week.

Thousands of cars have been on the sidings for weeks and shipments of fuel will begin the afternoon of the first day the miners are back on the job.

Coal Peace Only "Armed Neutrality," Says Hultman

"Armed neutrality" was the characterization given today by Fuel Administrator Eugene S. Hultman to the anthracite strike settlement.

None of the fundamental issues between the miners and operators, he says, has been settled. He sees little hope of getting any considerable amount of hard coal to Massachusetts during the remainder of the Winter, even though mining is resumed at once.

He warns the people to continue depending upon low volatile bituminous coal for two main reasons: To prevent being exploited by anthracite speculators, and to ward off any scheme to saddle upon them the cost of the strike.

Wholesale prices for some kinds of bituminous coal which are now "excessive," Hultman prophesies, will decline quickly. This will result in lower prices to the consumer.

Sprinkler Checks Fire Believed Incendiary

State and local authorities are investigating an unsuccessful attempt to burn the large four-story wooden factory of the Cambridge Paper Box Company on Salem street at Woburn.

A basement window was broken and newspapers and a burlap bag, saturated in kerosene, were thrown lighted into the basement, fire communicating to a pile of finished boxes.

A sprinkler head opened and held the fire in check while sounding the alarm on the outside of the building.

A woman called the firemen, but the sprinkler practically had the fire out.

JUNE DAY SUES JOPP FOR DIVORCE

Continued from First Page.

low," and that he packed up and left her on February 9 last.

The artistic temperament of the dancer could not reconcile itself to married life, the bridegroom said, and so they parted. He admitted divorce papers had been served on him, and also that he had received mysterious messages which might indicate a desire for a reconciliation.

"There's no chance, though," said Jopp. "I'm through with her. I made a mistake and I'll rectify it by permitting June to get a divorce.

"I got a telegram from her bearing only the word 'Remember,' which meant nothing to me, and then yesterday I received a mysterious letter in which was enclosed a photograph of an American soldier embracing a French girl. These messages don't mean anything in my life, however. My romance with June has flopped."

LIQUOR SALES LEAD TO CLOSING OF SOCIAL CLUB

Another club in the South End-Roxbury section has passed into history. The Savoy Social Club, located at No. 151 Northampton street, was today closed by order of Secretary of State F. W. Cook. Said Secretary Cook in his formal notification of closing:

"Two men were found guilty of selling intoxicating liquors on the premises of the club, and that is sufficient to cause the club to lose its charter."

N. E. GASOLINE PRICE BOOSTED

Tank wagon gasoline prices have been advanced one cent a gallon in New England territories of the Standard Oil Company to meet the advance effected today in New Jersey and New York. This brings the retail price of gasoline to twenty-one cents a gallon, local Standard Oil authorities announced. The advance was also met by the Sinclair Re-

DENIES BLAME FOR HARBOR SUICIDE

Denying lack of life-saving equipment aboard ferryboats of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad, officials of the road today declared they were guiltless of blame in connection with the death by drowning of Mrs. Irene Stacy, thirty-five, of No. 520 Commonwealth avenue, Newton, who leaped from the deck of the Ashburnham.

While police in two police boats, accompanied by Mrs. Stacy's sorrowing father, Archie C. Everett of Newton, dragged the harbor for her body, Superintendent Sullivan of the railroad company made a statement denying the lifeboats lacked oarlocks.

He admitted the ferryboats were not equipped with searchlights, but declared these are not required by law and have not been used for 15 years.

The identity of the young woman who leaped into the icy harbor waters not far from the Rowe's Wharf ferry-slip was established by Mrs. Stacy's husband, who talked with three Winthrop men, James L. Shaw, William Moriarty and E. J. Lavole, who saw her jump.

According to passengers on the ferryboat, several passengers helped man a lifeboat, but found themselves helpless without the aid of a searchlight, and also narrowly escaped being swept down the harbor before the tide, because, not having oarlocks, they were forced to paddle with the oars.

CATHOLIC PRIMATE OF CANADA IS VERY ILL

Quebec, Feb. 13 (A.P.)—The Most Rev. Paul Eugene Roy, Archbishop of Quebec and Roman Catholic primate of Canada, who has been suffering from a malignant malady for some time, was declared today to be in a critical condition. Archbishop Roy succeeded the late Cardinal Begin, as archbishop of Quebec on the latter's death last July. His succession was automatic, as he had been consecrated coadjutor of Quebec in 1908, when a papal bull provided that he would succeed Cardinal Begin.

SIX MEN FINED FOR MISUSING "L" TICKETS

Eight men were in court today as the result of a campaign by the Elevated against the misuse of transfers and special tickets. Six paid fines of $5.

Charles W. Knox and Gerald Martin were charged with the misuse of school tickets. The case against Knox was placed on file. Martin paid a fine.

Alfred G. Bates, Harry Lenneman, Frank Furieff and Lewis Rogers were charged with the misuse of transfers. The case against Bates was filed, the others fined. Daniel Browning and Frank Poulray were fined for misuse of tickets.

MAN HELD IN $5,000 FOR ROBBERY OF FRIEND

Frank Costa of Norman street was held in $5,000 by Judge Parmenter in court today on the charge of robbing and assaulting Frank Harvey in the latter's home at No. 182 Stanford street.

Harvey said they had been drinking together when suddenly Costa knocked him unconscious. When he recovered, Costa was gone and $132 of ..is.vey's money missing.

WALTHAM WOMAN, HIT BY TRAIN, IS DEAD

Mrs. Anna B. Dunn fifty-six-year-old widow of No. 46 Adams street, Waltham, who was struck by a train at the Riverview station during the storm Wednesday morning, died in Waltham Hospital today of multiple injuries. No one saw the accident and it was at first thought the woman was a victim of exposure.

HELPS SEARCH FOR DAUGHTER'S BODY

Lieutenant Swenderson of the police boat Guardian and Archie C. Everett of Newton watching the police drag the harbor for the body of Mrs. Irene Stacy, 35, of No. 520 Commonwealth avenue, Newton, who leaped to her death from the ferryboat Ashburnham.

WHAT DOES HE CARE? NOT A HOOT!

Countess of Cathcart, who is being detained from entering U. S. because of "moral turpitude." Final decision in her case will be made in Washington Monday.

Earl of Craven, who figured in elopement with countess five years ago.

"DUCHESS of ALCOHOL" By Hilda Stone Federal Prisoner

Hilda Tells How 'Boy' Wooed and Won Her

Posed by Betty Scott and William Nichols of "Your poor boy" Company, Hollis Street Theatre. Photo by Charles G. Snyder.

"I was unutterably happy when I said 'Yes' to my boy."

SYNOPSIS.

Hilda Stone of West Halifax, Vt., formerly a stenographer in Athol, Mass., turned bootlegger to help her husband out of a financial squeeze in his lumber business.

Groping for a solution, she decided that rum-running offered "the quickest means for big money." She says she was no worse as a liquor smuggler than are the public officials and many of our finest families who order and drink smuggled liquor.

Initiated into the mysteries of the traffic and an expert motorist, she made rapid progress. She had her cars rigged with secret compartments to conceal costly cargoes of fancy liquors for the "blue blood" customers of Mr. Blank, a Boston buyer.

She had hairbreath escapes. She was under fire at times by the border patrol. She makes disclosures and timely observations of the underground activities that are baffling the Federal government in its attempt to enforce prohibition. These give her remarkable story a national scope and interest.

By HILDA STONE,
"Duchess of Alcohol."

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narrated to Washington County Jail to Bert Ford, Author of "The Fighting Yankees Overseas," and staff correspondent of the Boston Evening American.

CHAPTER XII.

Montpelier, Vt., Feb. 13.—I don't know what there was about "Mrs. Smith" that caused me to tell her so much about self. I seldom discuss my private affairs with anybody, but seemed so friendly, and I welcomed her companionship in lonely border resort. She was glad to hear my love story.

"Well, as I remarked before," I said to her, "a young man came a lodger in our house in Athol. He was a serious sort of fellow, plain and indifferent about his dress, but there was something substantial about him.

He was a lodger some time before I came to know him very well. I addressed him merely as "Mr. Stone." It was days before I learned that he was in the lumber business and that his first name was Frank.

One evening mother said: 'Hilda, Mr. Stone, the new lodger, said he thought he could give you work now and then. I happened to mention that you kept books and did

Continued on Page 16, Column 1

A Paper That Goes Into the Home, Dependable, Fearless, Entertaining and Instructive

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

BOSTON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1926

GENERAL NEWS SECTION

DUTCH RESCUE 24; RIVAL CAPTAIN FRIED

Fire Fighters Escape Death in North Street Crash

DRAG CREW OFF, SHIP SINKS

Dutch Boat Battles 21 Hours in Terrific Gale to Get 24 Off German Vessel

Portland, Me., Feb. 13 (A.P.).—All of the members of the crew of the German steamship Apis were rescued when she was abandoned at sea, 1,380 miles east of Cape Race, last Friday.

This was learned definitely today with the arrival here of the Dutch steamer Driebergen, which removed them from the sinking craft.

The rescued party numbered 23 men and a stowaway.

The Driebergen, which is bringing in 1,900 tons of German coal from Rotterdam, was anchored in the lower harbor and will not dock until early next week, but it was learned from the pilot who brought her in from a point off Portland Lightship, that all of the Apis' Company were saved and that none of them was injured.

The rescue was accomplished during a hill between gales while mountainous seas were running and with great danger to the seamen from the Driebergen, which stood by the doomed craft from 1 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. When she left, the Apis, a steel ship, was in a sinking condition.

The port physician went down to the ship early in the morning and it was expected the examination of the crews of the two ships would be completed early, so there might be no delay in bringing ashore those from the Apis.

Chase, Leavitt & Co., the consignees of the Driebergen, were making plans to take care of them until arrangements have been made to return them to Germany.

The Apis met her fate in the terrific storm of Thursday, February 4, the day before the Dutch steamer reached her in response to distress signals. She registered 1,972 tons and was owned by the Aldz Company of Hamburg.

Queen of Hearts

A surprise valentine party will be given to the freshmen of Wellesley College tonight by the sophomores. One of the features will be specialty dances and Ruth Libby, Class '26, of Boston, will step from a huge decorative heart and do a toe dance.

MISSING GIRLS, 2 MEN, HELD

A knock-down, drag-out fight between two pretty girls in a Back Bay apartment, resulted in their appearance in Roxbury court today, together with an alleged Technology student and a Boston business man.

The girls, who according to the police had been missing from their homes for several days, gave their names as Agnes Parker, 17, of Dale street, Roxbury, and Dorothy Ryan, 16, of Dorchester.

With Oliver Wilcott Gaines of Highland street, Worcester, and Benjamin Franklin Lipsold of Boylston street, Back Bay, they were held on various statutory charges for a hearing February 18. The fight occurred in Lipsold's apartment.

FOOD TRUST DRIVE HITS HUB FIRM

U. S. Sues to Break Alleged Combine With First National Chain Stores

New York, Feb. 13 (A.P.).—A suit in equity was filed in Federal Court today by U. S. District Attorney Buechner against the National Food Products Corporation. The suit, brought under the Clayton Act, asks the court to enjoin the Food Products Corporation from obtaining further stock in competing corporations already acquired.

Washington, Dec. 13 (A.P.).—The Department of Justice, in its second big antitrust procedure of the week, asked the Federal Court in New York today for an injunction against another proposed merger of dealers in food products.

The action is against the National Food Products Corporation and nine individuals and involves some of the most widely known chain store organizations of the country.

It was charged in the government's petition for a restraining order which was issued under the Clayton act that the National Food Products Corporation had acquired through the exchange of stock control of the following companies:

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company, National Dairy Products Corporation, H. C. Bohack Company, Inc., James Butler Grocery Company, United States Stores Corporation, David Pender Grocery Company, First National Stores, Inc., Acme Tea Company, Inc., the Jewel Tea Company, Inc., the Hood Company, Reid Ice Cream Company, United States Dairy Products Corporation and the Detroit Creamery Company.

The government asserted that it was the program of the National Food Products Corporation to acquire as a holding company for the various units. It asked that the court compel the corporation to dispose itself of the stock of corresponding corporations already acquired.

GIRL LEADS FIGHT ON 'RUSH-HOUR HOGS'

Picture above is that of Sadie Goldstein of No. 1 Kimball road, Chelsea, who has written to General Manager Dana of the Boston Elevated demanding that the officials of the road assure protection to crippled men and women during subway rush hours.

TWO LYNN COPS CHARGED WITH DRUNKEN PARTY

James A. Seaman of No. 50 Beloit street, Lynn, today charged two Lynn policemen with creating a disturbance while drunk in one of his apartment houses at No. 16 Beloit street.

Seaman made the charges in the office of Chief of Police Buckley at Lynn, declaring that Seaman and McKenzie went to the apartment of two women in the Beloit street house on Wednesday night, and caused so much disturbance that other tenants complained to the police.

The patrolmen denied the charges.

GIRL SUED BY EX-FIANCE FOR RING TO WED ANOTHER

Jealousy has landed the suit of Lawrence P. Rice of Boston to recover a diamond ring and money from Mary Holden of Charlestown, according to Miss Holden, who declared today that she is to marry another. Miss Holden is left in charge of the Sixth Separate Court in get back the gifts, asserting he and Miss Holden were engaged until she changed her mind. Miss Holden, who is thirty-five and conducts a rooming house in Perkins ave., near where Rice was formerly a barber, said that regardless of the suit she will marry Fred L. Lundy Sunday.

GAS FUMES IMPERIL MANY

Stairway Collapses During a Two-Alarm Blaze in a Cold Storage Plant

Several firemen narrowly escaped death, and damage amounting to $5,000 was caused by a two-alarm blaze that gave the fire fighters a stubborn battle in the five-story brick structure owned by Libby & Libby, at No. 24 North street, today.

The fire started from an undetermined cause on the third floor, which with the fourth and fifth were occupied as a cold storage plant. Ammonia fumes and gas from this cold storage plant endangered the lives of firemen and forced them to work in relays.

Members of engine companies 4 and 26 were working on the stairway leading from the third to the fourth floor when it collapsed, hurling them into the ruins on the floor below.

District Chief Downey, who was in charge of the men, and who also fell, soon had matters straightened out, and it was found that no one was seriously hurt.

Members of the emergency crew of the gas company, under the direction of Night Manager French, reached the shutoffs in different sections of the building, and stopped the flow of gas and ammonia.

Because of the threatening appearance of the blaze when the firemen arrived, Deputy Chief Hallow sent in all extra alarms.

"DESERTED" WIFE SUES HIS FRIEND FOR $50,000

Charging that her husband was induced by him to leave her, Mrs. Alice E. Ryan of Watertown, today entered suit in Middlesex Superior court against Robert L. Warner of Boston. She asks damages of $50,000. Mrs. Ryan declares that Warner gained the confidence of her husband, George G. Ryan. Warner denies the allegations.

HOW DOLLAR, WON BY HONEST TOIL, PASSED FROM PROUD OWNER TO MEANEST THUG

KIN I SHOVEL YOUR SNOW?
MA WILL BE PROUD OF THIS BUCK
HERE'S YOUR DOLLAR
MUCH 'BLIGED LADY
Holding the kafe
GIMME THE DOUGH
NOW FOR A GAME OF POOL

Walter Conlon, twelve, proudly sallies out and solicits trade. Here he is negotiating his first job.

It was hard but . labor, and he dreamed his dreams as he shoveled walk.

Fruits of his worthy labor. Walter collects his dollar and immediately learns that work well done is a paying proposition.

Clutching his dollar, he set forth.

Then came the meanest thug. Glimmering went Walter's visions of valentines. Gone were his hopes and, more important, gone was his dollar.

Then the burley ruffian showed he was in truth the meanest thug, for he tossed his tiny victim into a snow bank and vanished with the precious dollar down to his haunts in the underworld, his ill-gotten gains in his hand.

JUNIOR SUPPER DANCE AT COPLEY-PLAZA IS ULTRA SMART AFFAIR

KATHARINE GRAY

(Posed Especially for the Boston Evening American at the Junior Supper Dance.)

OLGA FROTHINGHAM ISABEL THORNDIKE LOUISA JAMES

SOCIETY'S YOUTHFUL Junior Supper Dance satellites were out in force for their affair at the Copley-Plaza with a quintet of smart matrons, beautifully gowned, to play the roles of receiving line hostesses and to see that the wheels revolved with their wonted smoothness.

MRS. N. PENROSE HALLOWELL and Mrs. William S. Patten, together with Mrs. Henry F. Sears, were early on the scene each gowned in black velvet. Mrs. Hallowell's Paris frock was designed in scarlet beads; Mrs. Patten's unpublished at hip and shoulder with clusters of brilliants and rose crystals.

CLEVERLY DRAPED and of the slender silhouette was Mrs. Sears' ebony velvet, it, too, having the touch of brilliance so much the evening vogue. Mrs. Hugh D. Scott in gold and rose metal lace and Mrs. Harold Jefferson Coolidge in a chemise gown of richly blended colors on lined lace added distinction to the receiving line.

OF LOVELY MELLOW rose just this dried rose leaves, Miss Barbara Forbes wore a robe de style flaring into a transparent hem of tulle, the same gossamer stuff puffed lightly about her shoulders. Miss Jean Patten in orange crepe with cavalier cape and Miss Rosamond Borland in sand dune velvet were of the early comers.

MISS RUTH FORBES in crystal white chiffon, Miss Margaret Forbes in crepe banded with gold ribbon and sprinkled with flower motif, Miss Theresa Wilmot in creme metal cloth banded in floral band design, and Miss Priscilla Rhodes in green satin brocade with shawl of pink chatted with their intimates in dressing room confidences before going into the bridroom.

INDEED THE DRESSING room was all actutter. It seeming to be quite the thing to linger there and chat while swains wait, more or less patiently, at the foyer steps at the ballroom's entrance. Miss Jane Noble, newly engaged, and wearing a rose taffeta, received many a felicitation.

IN WHITE CHIFFON with petal pointed skirt was Miss Juliet Greene; Miss Sally Robbins wore white satin swinging into a slender shoulder drapery; Miss Sally Cabot was in palest rose chiffon with metal bands; Miss Janet Sabine in black velvet and Miss Ethel Cummings in bright scarlet crepe picked out in flowers of darker velvet.

MISS MARGARET WARNER in hyacinth blue satin; Miss Peggy Forbes in rose; Miss Barbara Bradford in wine red velvet; Miss Hannah Hallowell in new leaf green satin; Miss Mary Post in gold lace over pale peach are all Junior Supper Dance devotees.

THAT CATEGORY also includes Miss Alice Lowell in black velvet faced smartly with silver cloth; Miss Marianna Lowell in Chinese crepe; Miss Jennie Dupree in a picture gown of pastel blue taffeta, and Miss Helen Lovering in a lovely airy frock of blended rose tulle and crepe.

ALSO OF THE smartly frocked young girls whose wardrobes include many a youthful confection, there were Miss Mary Vinton Murray and Miss Nancy Murray, in almost similar creations of peche, and Miss Theodora Ayer in delphinium blue lace, girdled in brilliants.

LIKEWISE MISS HELEN RHODES in chartreuse green crepe; Miss Helen Swann in Ming green moire taffeta; Miss Olga Frothingham in sunrise taffeta with flattering black velvet bow poised on the shoulders; Miss Katharine Gray in gleaming white satin picked out in brilliants and having a frou of ostrich at the hem.

MISS ISABEL THORNDIKE wore a French frock of slender lines, a coat effect of tinsel lace opening to show wide bands of gold metal ribbon on satin. Miss Louisa James wore a simply designed black taffeta done after the portrait of other days.

VERY HANDSOME were several young matrons belonging to the Junior Supper Set. Mrs. Henry C. Everett, Jr., in a frock the very essence of youthfulness was her usual attractive self. It was a golden-white satin with gold lace in flounce effect.

MRS. JOHN T. J. COURTNEY was brilliant as could be in a Castilian red taffeta trailing off smartly into ruffles of gossamer tulle, its bright red hue emphasized by touches of black.

BLACK VELVET paneled in metal lace was the dance gown Mrs. Howland Seabury chose for the Supper Dance and Mrs. Francis H. Cummings wore gold lace caught at the back in pert little ruffles. Mrs. Richard Hallowell wore peche chiffon and gilting metal lace.

WHILE THE YEAR or more our set danced and supped on scrambled eggs and sausages at the Copley-Plaza the buds were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Bayliss at their Commonwealth avenue home in honor of the debutante daughter, Miss Ruth Bayliss.

DINNER FOR EIGHTY preceded the dance, and along with the bud friends of Miss Bayliss there mingled friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Bayliss (Beatrice Ballard and Dr. and Mrs. Randall Clifford (Charlotte Bayliss).

A TRIO OF out-of-town girls were special guests of Miss Bayliss and are staying on over the week-end. They are Miss Arliss Walker and Miss Frederica Stevens, Gotham girls, and Miss Mary Ellsworth of Hartford.

MISS BAYLISS wore a salmon pink beaded in silver, a gardenia poised at one shoulder, and with glinting rhinestone slippers as a costume accessory. Mrs. Walter wore a stunning creation of blue and gold.

THREE SONS of the house of Bayliss, Messrs. Walter R. George U. and Lincoln, were ushers in a squad directed by Joseph Wheelwright. Dr. Randall Clifford and Dr. William T. Sherman Thorndike also served.

OTHERS OF THE STAFF were Charles Delafield, Charles Raymond, John Knowlton, Philip Brown, John Hear and John Bolt, a representation of the younger and older masculine cliques. This dance is one of a series of brilliant functions at the Commonwealth avenue place in honor of Miss Bayliss.

Betty Alden

HUB LAGGING ON OLD IRONSIDES

Boston is lagging in contributing to the fund to save "Old Ironsides" from the junk heap.

A total of $8,127.94 has been received from 1,363 Boston contributors, or less than one-third the quota for this city.

Persons desiring to help may send contributions to "Old Ironsides Fund, Boston Evening American, No. 5 Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass." and they will be forwarded to Rear Admiral Philip Andrews, U. S. N., Commandant First Naval District.

Of the needed $200,000, the national committee has received $140,276.06 in contributions for rebuilding the "Constitution." Among the most recent donations, according to Lieutenant J. A. Lord, U. S. N., are the following: Estate of G. M. Basford, New York City, $1000; Grammer School, Fairfield, Conn., $1.00; Annapolis, Md., Elks, $4.50, and Bonmer School, Boston, (sold) $10.80.

IRISH SOCIETIES TO UNITE FOR MARCH 17

The executive committee of the Associated American Irish Societies of Massachusetts will meet at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in Hibernian Hall No. 184 Dudley street, Roxbury, for the purpose of perfecting the plans of organizing the various Irish societies of Greater Boston into districts, the whole to form one division in the 17th of March demonstration.

RUTHENIAN BISHOP AT HUB MASS TOMORROW

Bishop Constantine Bohdchevsky of Philadelphia, the second bishop of the Ruthenian rite to be sent to the United States by the Pope, will arrive in Boston tomorrow morning and will be the celebrant of a solemn mass at the Ukrainian Church of the Sacred Heart, No. 124 Arlington street, South End, at 10 a. m.

Fleeing Couple Lose Their License

Thanks to the eagle eye of a newspaper cameraman, Guillermo Ganales, Porto Rican student at Harvard Law School, and pretty Olive Palmer of Lansdowne, Pa., can be married.

When, after procuring a waiver of the five-day law from Judge Dowd in Municipal Court, the anxious Guillermo and petite Olive dashed from City Hall with the coveted license, the young student was confronted by besieging photographers.

Here were enemies, thought Guillermo, and he essayed to protect his fiancee and himself from the "men with the picture boxes." The young couple dashed up School street toward Tremont, the picture men close behind.

Then it happened. The running groom-to-be dropped the license from his pocket and didn't know it. The precious paper was retrieved by a photographer and returned to Ganales.

Last reports from the "front" had the young couple beseiged in the office of an attorney at No. 49 Court street.

It was learned at City Hall that Miss Palmer's mother is ill in Philadelphia. Hence the hurry toward the parson.

UNALLOYED FUN WILL REIGN AT THIRD DANCE

But a few days remain before the first note of the fiddle, opening the third old-time dance of the Boston Evening American, sounds in the Strand Ballroom, so the cue of the dance-goers is to get their tickets early.

This third dance party will be held next Thursday night at No. 177 Huntington avenue, and from all indications it will surpass, in fun and enjoyment, even the pleasures of the first two dances. Tickets are on sale at No. 92 Summer street, "Classified Corner," and will be sold at the Strand Ballroom on the night of the dance.

DELAYED SKATE RACE FEB. 20

One week from today is the Big Day for Boston skaters.

And Franklin Field is the place.

For on that day will be held the races in three postponed eliminations of the Boston Evening American's Gold and Silver Skate Jubilee Races, those scheduled originally for Franklin Field a month ago, and those scheduled for East Boston and South Boston.

So get in your entries early.

Those eligible for the races are residents of Dorchester, East Boston and South Boston, who come within the age limits.

The winners will receive double awards on this big day. In addition to having a chance at the finals in the Boston Arena later in the season when the gold and silver skates will be awarded, the winners next Saturday will receive silver skates quite apart from the final prizes.

Berlin Denies Pact

Berlin, Feb. 13.—Warsaw reports of a secret Austro-German treaty were today characterized by the government as "silly falsehoods."

HUB HONEYMOONERS ON LINER SHORT OF FOOD

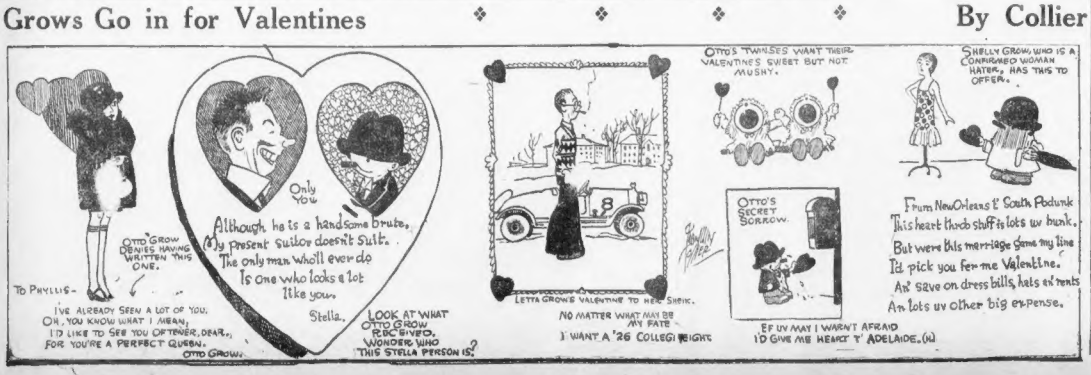
Providence, R. I., Feb. 13.—The Fabre liner Brittania docked here today seven days late with 230 hungry passengers on aboard. The liner had run out of food yesterday.

Among the passengers were Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rooney of Centre street, West Roxbury, who were returning from their honeymoon in Europe. Capt. Jean La Brun said it was the roughest passage in his experience.

VALENTINES
Delivered Anywhere
By Telegraph
Haymarket 0255
Back Bay 2323
flowers from Galvin's 1 Park St. and Copley Square

OCEAN CRUISES
Bermuda, West Indies, Porto Rico, Jamaica, Panama Canal, The Mediterranean, etc. Desirable reservations, all lines.
MARSTERS TOURS, 248 Wash'n St.

Grows Go in for Valentines ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ By Collier


TO PHYLLIS-
I'VE ALREADY SEEN A LOT OF YOU. OH, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU OFTENER, DEAR,, FOR YOU'RE A PERFECT QUEEN. OTTO GROW.
OTTO GROW DENIES HAVING WRITTEN THIS ONE.
Only You
Although he is a handsome brute, My present suitor doesn't suit. The only man who'll ever do Is one who looks a lot like you. Stella.
LOOK AT WHAT OTTO GROW RECEIVED. WONDER WHO THIS STELLA PERSON IS?
LETTA GROWS VALENTINE TO HER SHEIK.
NO MATTER WHAT MAY BE MY FATE - I WANT A '26 COLLEGIATE EIGHT
OTTO'S TWINSES WANT THEIR VALENTINE'S SWEET BUT NOT MUSHY.
OTTO'S SECRET SORROW.
EF UV MAY I WARNT AFRAID I'D GIVE ME HEART T' ADELAIDE.-Ow
SHELLY GROW, WHO IS A CONFIRMED WOMAN HATER, HAS THIS TO OFFER.
From New Orleans t' South Podunk This heart throb stuff is lots uv bunk. But were this marriage game my line I'd pick you for me Valentine. An' save on dress bills, hats an' rents An lots uv other big expense.

Priscilla Tells The Mode!

DEAREST ANNE:

This has been another blustery week, but I have managed to bustle around and do a little shopping.

Attractive tapestries, last word from Paris, top the mode.

They are beautiful; of imported woolen mixtures after the fashion of Molyneux.

I have never seen such good tailoring for so little money.

I have discovered a wonderful expert cosmetician, who is going to lecture all next week — a real, movie star make-up man.

As Ever,

Priscilla

Read all of Priscilla Price's chatty letter to Anne in Monday's Boston Evening American. She writes of things, alluring, modish, lovely, smart.

Forty-Four Years Ago Today.

Bob Farrell, courtiere d'avant for "Is Zat So?" has not always struggled in vain to make glory for actors. In his tender days, fresh from the Old Sod, he was one of the bright young artists who made funny pictures for the New York Telegraph.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Art Sold in Accepted Tonnage.

Jeanne Eagels, the star of "Rain," once applied to George Arliss for a part in "Hamilton." "How much do you weigh?" wired Arliss from the front. "How much do you want me to weigh?" flashed back Miss Eagels. She got the job.

LIFE ROLLS ALONG LIKE A SONG IN THESE SCENES PLUCKED FROM CURRENT DRAMA

NOT BRIGHAM YOUNG, but your old friend William Hodge in a nice, homelike scene from his new play, "The Judge's Husband," opening Monday at the Plymouth.

JUNGLE PET being shown by Robert Elliott to Jeanne Eagels in one of the few bright moments of the tropical drama, "Rain," at the New Park.

OBLIGING HAIROINE is Ruth Hammond, who combs out the difficulties for Elliott Nugent in "The Poor Nut," the comedy of co-education, at the Hollis. Now, do you s'pose the tangled foliage has anything to do with the play's title.

TEARS FOR TWO. Julia Sanderson and Oma Munson, in "No, No Nanette," at the Tremont, forget that they want to be happy and get out their hankies for just one little mellow moment.

SMILING in the face of trouble, Eddie Pascal and his hefty "mommer," Ida Singer, getting the laughs in "Abie's Irish Rose," at the Castle Square.

LET'S BE FAIR TO THE COOK, SAYS DAMA

By NICHOLAS YOUNG

PITY the poor actress who has only her art for comfort—for she is lost. That is the philosophy of Dama Sykes, a tall and blondish young woman who provides most of the charm and all of the beauty in the slang comedy, "Is Zat So?" Miss Sykes, of course, takes her art seriously—she also applies a solemn thought to happenings outside the walls of her theatre. Consequently, as she puts it, she is in no great need of pity and, therefore, is doubly saved.

* * *

IT was Louis Mann who once set up the doctrine that all the arts are correlated—that the master of one branch could, by study and perseverance, become the master of others. Miss Sykes leaps amiingly ahead of Mr. Mann with the vigorous statement that not only the arts but all things in life are correlated. Take her own case, she suggests. Here is an actress of charm and ability who might well follow the line of least resistance and accept success as a matter of course. But she does nothing of the sort—she wants to be a cook; a good, first-class cook. And she insists that because she is a good actress she could be a good cook, whereby Louis Mann's doctrine is snatched from the arts and made to divide honors with the kitchen. Let her tell her own story. "People are dull," she began, "because they are contented; it is discontent that stirs men to action and makes them interesting. There are people who always do the obvious thing in every situation—who follow the line of least resistance. How can you expect such people to be anything but dull? I am always bored to distraction by contented people.

DAMA SYKES

"NOW, there are friends who have nodded significantly to each other, intimating as only friends can, that I must be suffering from some mental lapse because I have a deep and unyielding desire to cook. Sometimes it is more difficult to live up to your friends than to your own ambitions. The theatre is counterfeit, but it is art; the kitchen is genuine and it draws little except scorn. There is much common ground upon which the arts and the lowly tasks of life may tramp together. Because I am a good actress is no reason why I should not also be a good cook and we all know a good cook can hold her head up in any company."

COMEDY BY CLARK GIVES NEW HOPE FOR BETTER REVUES

THE rather general belief that musical revue has been getting out of bounds as an investment for producers, and that mounting costs of production are tragically offset by public indifference, does not appear to hold good in the case of the Music Box Revue. Mr. Ziegfeld has wept columns of tears at his own trials with the Follies, and Earl Carroll has exclaimed bitterly that never again will he send a Vanities into the hinterlands. Yes, sir, Mr. Carroll is done forever with out-of-town customers unless they drop in on him in New York. But these things seem not to have upset the tranquillity of Sam H. Harris, whose Music Box Revue at the Colonial is managing very well with the discriminating public. Most of the reviewers have agreed that this edition of the Music Box exceeds all of its predecessors by a comfortable margin, a matter, too, upon which the wary playgoer has turned a friendly eye. Always it is a subject of debate whether revue wins by its color or its fun. The example now set before us rather definitely settles the question in favor of comedy, for the entertainment passes from one spasm of laughter to another.

BOBBY CLARK

* * *

UNDOUBTEDLY Bobby Clark does his own share of the nightly toil at the Colonial—and perhaps a little more. He is a very bristling comedian—one who finds little use for quiet words or a soft pedal. Clark came out of vaudeville with his partner, Paul McCullough, and was immediately accepted as Broadway's smartest funny man. Naturally enough, the team of Clark and McCullough is one sided—McCullough feeds and Clark projects. Clark is positive and McCullough is negative—a rare blending of talents.

WHAT'S WHAT WITH SHOWS REMAINING

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

"Is Zat So?" at the Wilbur. (Fourth week.) Excellent medicine for drooping spirits.

* * *

"The Poor Nut" at the Hollis. (Sixth week.) Jolly little comedy about college boys and girls.

* * *

"No, No, Nanette" at the Tremont. (Sixth week.) A band of merry fellers in a very merry play.

* * *

Music Box Revue at the Colonial. (Second week.) If you cannot laugh at this revue the case is hopeless.

* * *

Jeanne Eagels in "Rain" at the New Park. (Third week.) High temperature and low morals.

* * *

"Abie's Irish Rose" at the Castle Square. (Twentieth week.) True love and some scandalized relatives.

* * *

"Loyalties" at the Repertory. (Second week.) Galsworthy at his best—a powerful play.

* * *

"John Bull's Other Island" at the Copley. (Second week.) As Shaw wrote it, of course it's Ireland.

* * *

"The Big Parade" at the Majestic. (Fifth week.) War and love stirred into a stimulating story.

She Seems to Be Kidding Your Correspondent

"So you want me to talk about something else besides the theatre?" This from Jeanne Eagels, star of "Rain" at the New Park; and the interview didn't take place in her dressing room either, but at the cashier's counter in her hotel. (She had just stepped up to get a bill changed.)

"Very well," she agreed with a smile, "the cobbler should stick to his last and here's a case in point—pointed with a moral: While playing in Chicago, I noticed a sign in the hotel above the cashier's cage to the effect that no one dollar bills could be obtained there. You see, they had been bothered to death supplying the bills to the bill-changers like myself."

At this point, the clerk passed Miss Eagels her change. "Thank you," she smiled, but could you give me two ones for this, two?" As the clerk obliged, she turned to her inquisitor and exclaimed, "Now there is the moral, hadn't we better talk shop?"

NEXT WEEK'S NEW BILLS

PLYMOUTH—William Hodge in "The Judge's Husband." As usual Mr. Hodge writes his own play. Tells the story of a small-town Connecticut lawyer whose home and daughter are very much neglected by an ambitious wife with political aspirations. In the supporting cast are Gladys Hanson, Ruth Lyons, Mattie Keene, Minnie Milne, Marie Hayes, Charles Verner, Alexander Clark, Jr., Reynolds Denniston, Francesca Hill and Betty Webb.

* * *

GAYETY—"Seven-Eleven," a Hurtig and Seamon all-colored musical show. A combination of jazz, melody and dance. In the cast are Garland Howard, Mae Brown, Sam Cook and Speedy Smith; also a high stepping darktown chorus.

BEN HUR GIANT PRODUCTION OF FILMS

Some facts and figures have been brought to light by the success of "Ben-Hur," which comes to the Colonial Theatre Monday night, February 22. These records confirm the impression that the picturization of the Lew Wallace novel and stage play has been by far the most gigantic enterprise of the films.

May McAvoy

The total negative taken amounted to 1,000,000 feet, which is 900,000 feet greater than that of the nearest competitor, while the positive aggregated 850,000 feet. The selection from his mountain of material to the picture's final editing in 12,000 feet—an evening's entertainment—was the work of Lloyd Nosler, Director Fred Niblo's film cutter.

Structurally, likewise, "Ben-Hur" doubled in the magnitude of its outdoor operations the building works of previous directors. For instance, the Circus Maximus of Antioch used a million square feet of lumber, fourteen tons of nails and five thousand tons of decomposed granite, the latter for the race track of the celebrated chariot race.

The featured players in the long cast include Ramon Novarro as Ben-Hur, Francis X. Bushman as Messala, May MacAvoy as Esther, Carmel Myers as Iras and Betty Bronson as the Madonna.

Life On the Sea Forgotten In Deeps of the Drama

Terence Neill

Terence Neill, who lends true Irish understanding to the role of Patsy Farrell in "John Bull's Other Island," Shaw play at the Copley, was observed recently gazing out reflectively into the swirling snow storm. On being offered the proverbial penny for his thoughts, he smiled and replied, "I was just exclaiming to myself, 'Heaven help the poor fellows on a night like this' for I followed the sea myself until my regard for the drama overcame my desire for a life on the ocean wave. And right now, I can tell you, I am suppressing no desire to return to it—or them." Yes, sir, Mr. Neill is quite comfortable where he is.

ORIENTAL TROUPING

By CHARLES QUARTERMAINE
In "Loyalties," at the Repertory

After the extraordinary experiences of touring for more than two years with a company in the Far East, it seems good to be back in the United States, but it was a great trip all the same. In large cities like Shanghai, Calcutta, Tokio, we played in theatres which compare favorably with those of other great cities of the world. But in smaller places we played in barns, tents or anywhere that a crowd could be gathered together.

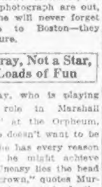
Charles Quartermaine

It was necessary, of course, that we travel pretty light. Our scenery consisted entirely of curtains which could be rolled and folded and thus easily packed on the small cars of the Eastern railroads. In most cases the natives, with whom we came in contact, were friendly enough. It was only in Amritsar that I had anything even slightly resembling an adventure. The territory was generally inimical to the English, but there was only one moment for me when I detected any evidence that I was about to be roughly advanced upon. And then I was glad that I had brought along my golf outfit, a brandished brassie is a powerful threat.

I told my experience to the manager of the theatre and he said a hearty laugh beside there had been complaints of a mad Englishman at large who seemed about to annihilate all the natives with the most formidable weapon ever seen. Yes, indeed, golf is a great game.

She's a Showgirl and Never Had a Picture Printed

Believe it or not, here's one girl in the show business who, although she has played a principal part on Broadway in "The Poor Nut," now at the Hollis, has never had her picture printed in the newspapers. This girl is Frances Bavier. It does sound strange, but stranger still is the fact that she spent all previous records by walking right into a contract with Patterson McNutt almost immediately after she had departed from her last semester with the American Academy of Art. It simply isn't done like that, you know! However, the scout and her photograph are out, and she says she will never forget her visit here to Boston—they printed her picture.



Frances Bavier

Charlie Murray, Not a Star, but He's Loads of Fun

Charles Murray, who is playing an important role in Marshall Neilan's "Mike," at the Orpheum, is one actor who doesn't want to be a star; and yet he has every reason to believe that he might achieve such a goal. "Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown," quotes Murray. "Once having attained the heights, a star may always expect to be a point of attack for the critics. Oblivion is always yawning close by and one never knows when the slip will come." Murray's roles may not give him the same opportunities that are offered in a star role, but he creates a lasting impression in everything he portrays. "To please the producer, the public and myself, by giving something that will make everyone forget their troubles for just a while, is all that I desire. Stars may come and stars may go but the supporting goes on forever."

Two notable recitals to be given in Symphony Hall next month will be the second appearance of the season of Sigrid Onegin, the great contralto, on Sunday afternoon, March 7, and the second recital of the season by Fritz Kreisler on Sunday afternoon, March 21.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the great pianist, will be heard in the following program at his recital in Symphony Hall on next Tuesday evening, February 16: Fantasia and Sonata by Schumann and Three Preludes, Etude, Ballade, Nocturne, Mazurka, and Valse by Chopin.

Galli-Curci in Final Hub Concert for Season

Galli-Curci

Galli-Curci, noted coloratura soprano, will give her second and last recital of the season in Symphony Hall tomorrow afternoon at 3:30, assisted by Homer Samuels, pianist, and Manuel Berenguer, flutist. Her part of the program will consist of the following numbers: Rosa's "Star Vicino," Paradisi's "Quel Ruscelletto," Respighi's "Nevicata," and Aria from "Dinorah." Bishop's "Pretty Mocking-bird," Schumann's "Mondnacht," Chadwick's "Caroleen," Rimsky-Korsakow's "Song of India," Polonaise from Thomas' "Mignon," Fenner's "Spring Dropped a Song," Carpenter's "May, the Maiden," Buzzi-Peccia's "Little Birdies" and the Mad Scene from "Hamlet," by Thomas.

Here's Renee's Recipe for Reducing the Ankles

Have you thick ankles? There is one sure way of getting them into sylphlike form if you will devote a half hour each day to the following process which Renee Adoree, who plays the feminine lead in "The Black Bird," at Loew's State Theatre, says she tried successfully. "Take a straight chair," says Miss Adoree, "with a rung that is halfway up to the seat," she continues. "Step on the rungs thirty times with each foot and then thirty times interesting the foot. You will find within a week's time that your ankles are becoming more slender." Miss Adoree had very slender ankles until she had to give up exercising on account of being so busy in her screen work. She had previously been a dancer and, as in the case with all dancers, the muscles that have been strenuously used get heavy when they are relaxed for any length of time. She found this exercise just the thing for ankle reduction and so is passing it on.

FUNNY SIDE OF WAR AT THE 'MET'

Sunny France!

"It may be so, but we don't know, it seems as very queer."

The doughboys who were "over there" during the late splurge-ness are going to be returned to their soldier days when their set "Sunny France" as it is pictured in "Behind the Front," which starts its laughing at the Metropolitan tomorrow.

And the words of the cynical old song are going to rise in the lips of all overseas men when they see the production and mentally jog along with Raymond Hatton and Wallace Beery, two of the dumbest buck privates in the army. All the little realistic touches of French life during la guerre are deftly tossed away in the picture, according to those who have already seen it.

There is rain, rain and more rain for several reels. To say nothing of inimitable indescribable dirty mud. There is "corned willie," there are cooties, there are mademoiselles and hard boiled "top-kickers" and there is wine, both "bunk and "rooge," in this devastatingly funny farce, which will be retained as a permanent attraction.

Looking Ahead

FEBRUARY 21—
"Dancing Mothers" at the Metropolitan.
FEBRUARY 22—
Mitzi in "Naughty Riquette" at the Shubert.
"Ben Hur" (film) at the Colonial.
"Caesar and Cleopatra" at the Repertory.
"Hay Fever" at the Copley.
FEBRUARY 28—
Colleen Moore in "Irene" at the Metropolitan.
MARCH 1—
Irene Bordoni in "Naughty Cinderella" at the Tremont.

Viano Assumes Control of Somerville Theatre

The Somerville Theatre, Davis square, Somerville, long devoted to the presentation of stock, changes its policy with its new management when Arthur F. Viano, the lessee, inaugurates motion pictures and vaudeville at this house on Monday evening.

Carl B. Hutchins, whom Mr. Viano has engaged as manager, intends to feature the vaudeville part of the entertainment and, for the opening week has secured the engagement of one of the biggest acts in variety, Roscoe Ails and Katie Pullman with their Cyclone Jazz Band. Special musical accompaniment for the photoplays will be provided by Bertolami's Broadcasting Orchestra, which will be retained as a permanent attraction.

Amusements Amusements

Last Times Today & Sunday

"DANCE MADNESS," with Claire Windsor & Conrad Nagel
On the stage: Benny Davis, Royold & Bayard, Roy Bolger
PHILIP SPITALNY & HIS RECORDING JAZZ BAND
TOMORROW VAUDEVILLE & PICTURES

LOEW'S STATE

ONE WEEK ONLY Beginning MONDAY FEBRUARY 15th

LON CHANEY

IN HIS GREATEST FILM TRIUMPH

"The BLACK BIRD"

A MYSTERY THRILLER OF LONDON'S LIMEHOUSE DISTRICT

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER picture

ANOTHER SMASHING SENSATIONAL STAGE SHOW

RITA OWIN — FAMOUS ZIEGFELD DANCING STAR

CRAIG CAMPBELL — AMERICA'S GREAT TENOR SOLOIST

TYLER MASON, the Southern Breeze
ROY BOLGER, Dancing Demon
AND ON THE STAGE
PHILIP SPITALNY AND HIS GREAT VICTOR RECORDING JAZZ BAND
CONCERT ORCHESTRA of 40

CONTINUOUS NOON TILL 11:00 P.M. Complete Stage and Screen Show 1:30-3:30, 7 and 9

TOURS NEWS TOPICS

(FOR OTHER AMUSEMENT ADS SEE PAGES 6 AND 7)

Somerville Players Pass Out.
Clyde McArdle's Somerville Theatre Players will make their final exit from Davis Square tonight, when act will be supplanted by vaudeville and pictures. Mr. McArdle announces pleasantly that he expects to keep right on producing—elsewhere.
—DAVIS SQ.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Rattling the Old Skeleton.
John J. (Jack) Dillon, manager of the Music Box Revue at the Colonial, started in life with an aspiration for honors in baseball. He made his letter in the International League in 1904 as the star catcher of the Jersey City team.

LIFE IN THE OPEN AND UNDER COVER AS SHOWN IN THE WEEK'S NEW BILLS IN CINEMA

TRANSPORTS OF JOY for Raymond Hatton and Wallace Beery—dumb doughboys in "Behind the Front," at the Metropolitan. Here they are on an ocean transport, none too joyfully inhaling a garlicky odor from below. Wallace might stand the smell, but it hurts his eyes.

PALMING IT OFF on Charlie Murray, the open-handed, two-fisted son of old Erin in "Mike," at the Orpheum. And here is Sally O'Neill herself, no less, handing out pointed remarks that came in handy for Charlie.

TWO BUSTED HEARTS weep as one in "The Goose Woman," at the New Boston. It's Jack Pickford and Constance Bennett. He must have backed the wrong horse. Now he wants his consolation prize.

EMBRACING his opportunity. Sam Hardy and Natacha Rambova in "When Love Grows Cold," at the Fenway.

HIST! THE VILLYUNS, Owen Moore and Lon Chaney, in "The Black Bird," at the State. How do you know they're villyuns. Simple. Didn't mother ever tell you it was naughty to point, and lean on the furniture?

MUSIC LENDS ZEST TO 'BIG PARADE'

So fascinating and so realistic is the story of "The Big Parade," as it flashes on the silver screen at the Majestic, that the spectator, rapt in this thrilling tale of the war, is apt to pay but little heed to the ingenious musical score contrived and synchronized by David Mendoza and William Axt.

And yet the music has been as carefully arranged as the picture itself. It carries the mood of every scene almost perfectly, so perfectly, that it effaces itself in the manner of the skilled accompanist who furnishes all the requisite color to the soloist, but entirely subordinates himself. It is only the poor accompaniment that sticks out like the proverbial sore thumb.

A second visit to the performance affords opportunity to observe the structure of the score. Generally, it is to be observed that there is no attempt at the dis often called "descriptive music." Especially is this to be noticed in the battle scenes; instead of some tumultuous chaotic one hears the simple, whimsical strains of "My Buddy" as the trio of buddies strike into the trenches. Again, when the boys dash into "no man's land," there is an original theme with a subtly conveyed suggestion of "Yankee Doodle" weaving through it.

Symphony to Give Choral Program Next Friday

A choral program will be given by the Boston Symphony Orchestra at the next regular pair of concerts to be given in Symphony Hall on next Friday afternoon and Saturday evening. The numbers will comprise Liszt's Faust Symphony, in which is introduced a male chorus and tenor solo in the finale; and the same composer's choral setting of the 13th Psalm, for chorus, tenor solo and orchestra. The Cecelia Society chorus, Malcolm Lang conducting, and Charles Stratton, tenor, will take the vocal portions.

FIRST RUNS FOR NEXT WEEK

METROPOLITAN—(Starting tomorrow) "Behind the Front." A screen version of Hugh Wiley's story, "The Spoils of War," with Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton as a pair of roughneck doughboys having fun with the late unpleasantness. Edward Sutherland directed. A Paramount picture. Also a John Murray Anderson stage presentation, "The Hughouse Cabaret."

* * *

LOEW'S STATE—"The Black Bird," a mystery story of London's Limehouse district, with Lon Chaney, Owen Moore and Renee Adoree. Tod Browning directed. A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture. Also stage presentations and Philip Spitalny's orchestra.

* * *

NEW BOSTON—"The Goose Woman," adapted from the Rex Beach story, a tale of mystery, romance and humor, featuring Jack Pickford, Constance Bennett and Louise Dresser. Clarence Brown directed. A Universal picture. Also vaudeville.

* * *

OLYMPIA—(Starting tomorrow) "The Girl From Montmartre," adapted from the Anthony Pryde novel, "Spanish Sunlight," featuring Barbara LaMarr and Lewis Stone. It is a romantic drama of Spain. Al Green directed. A First National picture. Also vaudeville.

* * *

NEW ST. JAMES—"The Palace of Pleasure," a romantic drama of Continental adventure and intrigue, with Edmund Lowe and Betty Compson as the featured players. Also vaudeville.

* * *

FENWAY—(Starting today) "When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova (Mrs. Rudolph Valentino) and Clive Brook. An adaptation of the Laura Jean Libbey novel. Directed by Harry Hoyt. An F. B. O. picture. Also "The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds and Ralph Lewis. Scott Sydney directed. A Producer's picture.

Mitzi's 'Naughty Riquette' Moves Bostonwards

Mitzi

Mitzi, the winsome star of "Naughty Riquette," a new musical comedy coming to the Shubert Washington's Birthday, has changed very little since she first landed in New York with but fifteen Simmons to her credit and a new and strange world ahead of her. As has often been recounted, she was first discovered by William Morris in Vienna while she was playing in a travesty on Rostand's "Chanticleer." Morris persuaded her to come to this country to appear in an American version of the satire under the title of "A Barnyard Romeo." When this piece had run its course the fascinating little stranger had become quite famous, and then followed "Sari," "Head Over Heels," "Tom-Pom," "The Magic Ring" and her other successes.

VARIETY AND PICTURES

MODERN—"When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova and Clive Brook, and "The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds and Ralph Lewis.

SCOLLAY SQ.—"Bluebeard's Seven Wives," with Lois Wilson and Ben Lyon. Also vaudeville.

WALDRON'S (Burlesque)—"Wine, Woman and Song" revue, with Bert Bertrand. Also pictures and vaudeville.

HOWARD (Burlesque)—"Step Lively Girls" revue, with Harry Bently. Also pictures and vaudeville.

BOWDOIN SQ.—"The American Venus," with Esther Ralston and Fay Lanphier, and "The Overland Limited." Also vaudeville.

BEACON—"The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds, and "When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova (Mrs. Rudolph Valentino).

Irene Scharrer Soloist for Symphony Concert

The third concert of the Monday evening series by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitzky, conductor, will be given in Symphony Hall on the evening of February 22nd. The soloist will be Irene Scharrer, pianist, who has lately arrived in this country from Europe and who will appear with the orchestra in a Concerto of Schumann. The remainder of the program will be Vivaldi's Concerto in E minor for Strings; Debussy's Prelude to "The Afternoon of a Faun"; and Respighi's "Pines of Rome."

Many Stars Appearing at Women's Club Luncheon

A notable galaxy of stage stars have accepted the invitation of the Professional Women's Club to be present at a luncheon on Tuesday, at the Copley-Plaza, given in honor of Mayor Malcolm Nichols. William Hodge, Miss Julia Sanderson, Fannie Brice, Elliot Nugent, Miss Jeanne Eagels, Miss Lorna Carroll, Donald Brian, Miss Virginia O'Brien and Oscar Shaw will be among the speakers of the occasion and will sit at the head table with Mrs. Nelson W. Howard, the president of the club.

Amusements Amusements

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE CASTLE SQ. THEATRE

ANNE NICHOLS

EVES. 8.15. MATS. WED. & SAT. 2.15
SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

20th BIG WEEK

ANNE NICHOLS' LAUGH RIOT

"ABIE'S IRISH ROSE"

LENTEN AND SPRING PRICES

EVENINGS: ENTIRE $2.00, LOWER FLOOR, BALCONY $1.50 & $1.00

WED. & SAT. MATS. ENTIRE LOWER FLOOR $1.50, BALCONY $1.00

ENTIRE 2ND BALCONY 50c

SEATS ON SALE AT FILENE'S, SHEPARD'S & JORDAN MARSH CO.
ALL CARS FROM ELEVATED AND SUBWAY STOP AT OUR DOORS

Amusements Amusements

Mornings at 9:30 — KEITH-ALBEE — Last Night show at 8:30

BOSTON THEATRE

STARTING SUNDAY, FEB. 14th, REX BEACH'S Intensely Thrilling Melodramatic Mystery!

THE GOOSE WOMAN

The Most Beautiful Love Story Written in Years, with

FIRST TIME IN BOSTON — JACK PICKFORD — EXCLUSIVE SHOWING

Constance Bennett-Louise Dresser

Less That Conquered Rib-ald, Diaries, Trenches and Terror of the 3rd Degree
PICKARD OF PARIS—MYSTERY! THRILLS! STARTLING CLIMAX

BIG NEW FEATURE VAUDEVILLE
STARTING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15th

A New Master Golden Production — Another Brand New Hit

Real Entertainment — KAY SPANGLER — Company of Ten—16
JOY BROS. & GLOOM — Novel Eccentric Comedy Act
THE NIGHT CLUB — Clever Miniature Musical Comedy
ROY ROGERS & CO. — Man Typewriter — All Entertainers
CRAFTS & SHEAN — Comedy Favorites. Curtain Record Singers
DOETZ & DUFFY — Dazzling Musical Comedians
STROBEL & MERTON — Exciting Air Sensations

HAL ROACH COMEDY "WANDERING PAPAS" with CLYDE COOK

Four Big Shows Daily—Continuous 9:30 a.m. to 11 p.m.

SUNDAY-Vaudeville & Pictures — Continuous 8 to 10:30 P. M.

Amusements Amusements

B.F. KEITH'S THEATRE

Week Feb. 15th at 2 & 8 P.M. Beach 1784

SUNDAY at 8 P. M. — ALICE GENTLE—JOSEPH E. HOWARD, CHARLOTTE, JIMMY SAVO, JOHNNY MURPHY, Downey & Owens, The Briants, Haley & Mack, MacRae & Clegg.

Engagement Extraordinary! — Lewis and Gordon Present — The Internationally Famous Star! — In Person

NATACHA RAMBOVA

(Winifred Hudnut, formerly Mrs. Rudolph Valentino)
Natacha Rambova, Dancer and Stage Star
Appearing in "THE PURPLE VIAL" by Andrew De Lorde
A Sensational Playlet of the Montmartre, Paris

Four Little Foys Famous Bond
4---FOUR FOYS---4
All Chips Off the Old Block

A Chip Of Another Variety
PACO CANSINO JUANITA & CO. SPANISH DANCERS

The Two Cleverest Entertainers in Vaudeville! A Hit
WILTON SISTERS
Clever Songs in an Original Way, Harmony, Violin, Piano

HOWARD LANGFORD & MILDRED MYRA
Pleasing Entertainers in a New Song Skit Entitled "Sweet Envy"

BENTELL & GOULD — Dancing Xylophonists
THE ERFORDS — and Novelty Girls
MORTON DAHILL — Famous Cloud Swing

Seats on Sale One Week in Advance—Checks Payable to Treasurer B. F. Keith's Theatre

Extra Special Engagement! — Special Feature!
The Funniest Man on the Stage
WILL MAHONEY
The Comedian Without an Equal
The Biggest Laughing Sensation in Years — Greatest of All!
WHY BE SERIOUS
Three Shows Feb. 22nd—Mat. 1:30—4:30—8 P. M.

Amusements Amusements

COLONIAL
EVENINGS 8:10
WED. & SAT. MATS. 2:10
THOMAS B. LOTHIAN, Manager
LAST 8 TIMES
LAST PERFORMANCES NEXT SATURDAY, FEB. 20
LATEST AND GREATEST EDITION!

SAM H. HARRIS' PRODUCTION IRVING BERLIN'S FOURTH and GREATEST
MUSIC BOX REVUE
Staged by JOHN MURRAY ANDERSON

WE HAVE WITH US Fannie Brice, Clark and McCullough, Oscar Shaw, Lettice Howell, Ledova, Bray Sisters, Runaway Four, Bud and Jack Pearson, Joseph Macauley, Wynne Bullock, Frank Ellsworth, George Clifford, Irving Rose, Rudolph Malinoff, Dorothea and Naida, Henri Peruzzie, Jack McCarthy and the Famous Music Box Chorus.

BEN-HUR

A picturization founded on the mighty drama of that name from Lew Wallace's immortal story

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Production in arrangement with A.L. Erlanger, Charles B. Dillingham, Florenz Ziegfeld

PRICES
NIGHTS—50c TO $2.00
SAT. MAT.—50c TO $1.50
DAILY MATS. 50c TO $1.00
ALL SEATS RESERVED
Tickets Now Selling in Advance For All Performances

Opens at the COLONIAL THEATRE BOSTON
MONDAY NIGHT FEB. 22
TWICE DAILY THEREAFTER—2:15 - 8:15

THE SHOW OF INCESSANT LAUGHTER!

This "ad," written by S. K. Race, won the second prize in the contest conducted by the Boston University on the most popular play in Boston.

He was called by the College—"POOR NUT"
Was he popular?——Laughing not!
Then 'long came the girl—
Set his brain in a whirl,
And lifted him out of his rut.
If you'd see her accomplish this feat
(And I tell you, it is a rare treat)
Come one and all
To the comedy bright
NOW playing the old "HOLLIS STREET."

6TH BIG WEEK

THE POOR NUT
WITH ELLIOTT NUGENT AND A HOWLING 100

UPROARIOUSLY FUNNY—IMMENSELY THRILLING
Seats Selling for WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, Matinee and Evening

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE
THOMAS B. LOTHIAN, Manager
POP. $2 MATS. WED. & SAT.
Evgs. at 8:30; Mats. 2:30

OH MAMA!

Mrs. RUDOLPH VALENTINO
(NATACHA RAMBOVA)
IN
"WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD"
WITH CLIVE BROOK
ALSO
"THE MILLION DOLLAR HANDICAP"
WITH VERA REYNOLDS AND EDMUND BURNS
DEPICTING ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING RACES EVER SCREENED

FENWAY

THE WILBUR

EARLE BOOTHE in association with The MESSRS. SHUBERT
Presents THE WORLD'S GREATEST, LOUDEST & LONGEST LAUGH

PRICES—Evenings 50c to $2.50; WED. & SAT. MATS., 50c to $2.00

SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

IS ZAT SO?

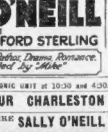
LAST 2 W

LOEW'S ORPHEUM

IN THE HEART OF THE SHOPPING DISTRICT — 2 ENTRANCES HAMILTON PL. OR PARK ST. WASH. ST. AND SUMMER — CONTINUOUS FROM 9:15 A.M.

BEGINNING MONDAY

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents
MARSHALL NEILAN'S UPROARIOUS SUCCESS—
"MIKE"



Featuring The New Wonder Girl
SALLY O'NEILL
WITH CHARLES MURRAY & FORD STERLING

Thrills, Adventure, Comedy, Pathos, Drama, Romance. You'll be regaled by Mike.

VAUDEVILLE
FRANKLYN D'AMORE
With MICKEY LOPELL
Assisted by ETHEL TRUSDALE in A Vaudeville Surprise

McLAUGHLIN and EVANS
"On a Little Side Street"

Casper & Morrisey AND OTHERS

DON EISENDOURG AND HIS SYMPHONIC UNIT at 10:30 and 4:30. GEO. WARNER at the Organ.

MON. NIGHT ONLY — AMATEUR CHARLESTON CONTEST — GOLD PRIZES

EXTRA! ETHEL LA PIERRE BOSTON'S SALLY O'NEILL Appears in Mon. Night Contest

Tomorrow LAST TIMES Norma Shearer in "His Secretary"—Vaudeville

(FOR OTHER AMUSEMENT ADS SEE PRECEDING PAGE)

"The Poor Nut" in Pictures.
Before sailing for Bermuda, to escape the rigors of his own New England climate, Mr. Patterson McNutt, producer of "The Poor Nut", disposed of the screen rights of the play to the Jesse Smith Company. If figures can be believed, the price was $60,000.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Here Comes the "Charleston."
Having disposed of the old-time fiddlers and looking for new thrills, the management of the Bowdoin Square Theatre now proposes to promote contests in the tantalizing Charleston. The events will begin Monday, with genuine cash prizes.

PHONOGRAPH IN SYMPHONY NUMBER

By MOSES SMITH

The much-heralded "Pines of Rome," symphonic poem of the Italian composer, Respighi, was given its third Boston performance at yesterday's Symphony concert. Serge Koussevitzky has prepared his conservative Friday afternoon audiences for almost anything in the way of radical music.

Consequently the introduction of a phonograph record, played with the orchestra during the performance of the piece, created a certain amount of curiosity, but hardly shocked the listeners as it might have two years ago. To gauge by the applause given the conductor when Respighi's piece had been concluded, the "Pines of Rome" pleased more than anything else on the program.

The photograph record employed is that of an actual nightingale in song, a device the composer uses because, as he says, the instruments of the orchestra would have been inadequate to give the real effect. The present writer is frank to confess that it was very little impressed by this realism. For one thing, the record is on for so short a time and is so subdued, that it almost escapes notice, no matter how carefully one listens for it. The accompanying music must be toned down to nothing for one to hear the record well.

Then, too, what sounds did escape, were like those emitted by a very ordinary canary, or perhaps the more common sparrow. The curious thing is that, forgetting the song of the nightingale, Respighi's score is a very lovely thing, containing some absorbing music throughout its four movements. In the last movement there is a great climax, impressively developed yesterday by Mr. Koussevitsky.

Fortune in Automobiles Used in Movie Scene

Fifty automobiles averaging in value $10,000 each a total of half a million dollars were used in one scene in "The Palace of Pleasure," screen version of Adolph Philli's story, "Lola Montez," at the New St. James Theatre. In Hollywood, where beautiful, expensive automobiles are so much in evidence this is not so very startling, but every one of the fifty automobiles had to be of foreign make and that is another matter.

All of California was searched for expensive foreign cars and finally there were half a hundred machines of almost every foreign description, including Sunbeams, Vitas, Renaults, Voisins, Minervas, Rolls-Royces, Nazzas and Hispano-Suizas. The scene in which this fortune in automobiles was used, was of the exterior of a great theatre in Lisbon, Portugal, where Lola Montez, played by Betty Compson, is creating a sensation as a dancer.

Jean Bedetti, admired solo 'cellist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will give his only Boston recital at the current season on Wednesday evening, March 3, in Jordan Hall. He will be assisted by Felix Fox, pianist. Mr. Debussy and Jean Hure sonatas. Other numbers on the program will include selections by Breval, Couperin, Faure, Davidoff and Tschaikowsky.

SHINING STARS IN THE WEEK'S NEW PLAYBILLS

PRETTY PROFILE of Natacha Rambova — Mrs. Rudolph Valentino—to be seen in person on the stage at B. F. Keith's.

FLOWER OF FRANCE is Melisande, Renee Adoree, in the great war drama, "The Big Parade," at the Majestic.

MAE BROWN, a high-light in the brightness of "Seven-Eleven," the dark-toned revue shining forth at the Gayety.

BARBARA LAMARR who died gamely just after she finished her work in "The Girl From Montmartre," at the Olympia.

WONDERFUL ONE is Betty Compson, shining star of "The Palace of Pleasure" at the New St. James Theatre.

Anderson Burlesques the Revue on 'Met' Stage

It remained for John Murray Anderson to think up something new for the picture theatre stage. He's actually gone and burlesqued the revue as a form of entertainment—and this means, too, he's burlesqued some of his own most successful stage ventures. Mr. Anderson calls his new production "The Bughouse Cabaret"—a very descriptive name—and it comes to the Metropolitan stage this coming week. The "inmates" include those figures which have come to be recognized as the revue—the golden-voiced tenor who sings sentimental songs, Student Duke, the Smith Brothers, a prima donna and acrobatic waiters (whose legs behave suspiciously like Leon Errol's) together with many others.

CHANGES IN VAUDEVILLE

B. F. KEITH'S—Natacha Rambova, better known as Mrs. Rudolph Valentino, in a playlet of the Montmartre district of Paris; Will Mahoney, comedian, in "Why Be Serious?" Wilson Sisters in topical songs; Langford and Myra in a skit, "Speak Easy," and others.

ORPHEUM—Frank D'Amore and company in "A Vaudeville Surprise;" McLaughlin and Evans in a comedy skit, "On A Side Street;" Casper and Morrissey in a playlet, "Susan;" and others. The feature film is Marshall Neilan's "Mike," with Sally O'Neil.

HAYES CONCERT

Roland Hayes will give his third and last recital of the season here in Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon, February 21, at 3:30. His program will include Beethoven's "Ich liebe dich"; Golinpil's "Evita Rosa"; Franck's "Seimur Still"; Brahms' "Dein Blaues Auge," "Lerchengesang," "Botschaft," "Waldesrauschen"; Quilter's "Over the Mountains"; Sonimsky's "An

Amusements

TREMONT THEATRE THOS. B. LOTHIAN, MANAGER — NIGHTS AT 8:00 PROMPTLY — POP. $2 MAT. WED.

POSITIVELY LAST TWO WEEKS
SEATS NOW FOR ALL PERFORMANCES
INCLUDING SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Hear them sing! See them dance!

M. P. PUTNAM presenting THE WORLD'S BEST MUSICAL COMEDY

NO, NO NANETTE

with JULIA SANDERSON-DONALD BRIAN FRANK CRUMIT-OLIVE MUNSON and the INCOMPARABLE GLORIOUS GARDEN OF GIRLS

Direction HARRIS & EDINGER

METROPOLITAN THOS. B. LOTHIAN, MANAGER

SUNDAY AT 3 P. M.
IT STARTS—doors open 2:15 P. M.
and show ends P. M.—get your seats before 2 P. M.

HISTORY MAKING COLOSSAL ENTERTAINMENT

"BEHIND THE FRONT"

(funniest picture ever made about the war—or anything else)

WALLACE BEERY as the sap—and RAYMOND HATTON as the rough neck who fight the whole German army for MARY BRIAN the gal.

IT'S PARAMOUNT'S LOUDEST, MADDEST LAFF!

THE ADDED SUNDAY TREAT
A whole show in itself this week
Klein and Orchestra—opens to Klein-Jazz. The Princess 4—1600 pounds of harmony—what a quartette! The 2 Musical Nuts, and their weird instruments, and a beautiful medley of "Rose" songs.

One of America's greatest Jazz bands
EDDIE ELKINS and HIS MELODY MIXERS
Wow! They're hot! Right from New York, too!
and a Martell comic solo at the mammoth organ.

Last Times Today
GEO. M. COHAN'S "THE SONG and DANCE MAN"
Rosalie Love, Tom Moore, Hardeen Ford
ORIGINAL SIX BROWN BROTHERS and SAXOPHONES
Anderson's Paradise Isle, Buster Brown Comedy, Organ Bits, Screen Novelties, Etc., Etc.
Do Late Shows Today at 12:40, 2:50, 5, 7:10 and 9:20 P. M.

OLYMPIA WASH. STREET

Spain's Passion Flower! Sunday and All Week

"The Girl from Montmartre"

WITH BARBARA LA MARR and LEWIS STONE

A DRAMA OF A GIRL WHO DANCED FOR LIFE AND LOVE

BEGINNING MONDAY
TOMMY REILLY in "WIFE HUNTER"
A Love Episode in Song and Dance
VAUGHAN COMFORT
Boston's Favorite Entertainer
"STEPPING SOME"
Flashes of Song and Dance
LLOYD AND RUSSELL
"Two Gentlemen of Merit"
LANE and GRANT
"Full of Fun"

PLYMOUTH MONDAY NIGHT at 8:20

WM. HODGE

IN HIS GREAT LAUGHING SUCCESS
The JUDGE'S HUSBAND
A TIMELY AMERICAN COMEDY
WITH A METROPOLITAN CAST OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT
2 Popular Price MATINEES Thurs. & Sat. Best Seats $1.50
ALL EVENING PERFORMANCES, 50c to $2.50
Special Matinee Washington's Birthday

3-HOUR SHOW—NO REPEATS—ALL MATINEE SEATS 50c

Most Beautiful Theatre in Boston — Keith-Albee-St. JAMES — 12:30 to 11 Sundays 2 to 10:30

Biggest Program Ever Presented in Any Theatre at These Prices

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT OPENS TOM'W AT 3:00

The Picture That Is Sweeping the Country First Boston Showing

PALACE of PLEASURE

BETTY COMPSON and EDMUND LOWE

A Super-Special Attraction
Mr. CHARLES AHEARN and His MILLIONAIRE JAZZ BAND
BANKERS—BROKERS—FINANCIERS

Nevens—Gordon Comedy Mastersinger It's a Riot

Ed.—ERNIE—May Tea Merry Marquis and the Dancing Girl

Nick Hufford One Long Fast Time the Book of Fun

Lewis—Smith Boys Eccentric from Scotland

Hector's Band Late Hal Roach Comedy "HER HUSBAND'S FAST" News—Fables, Etc.

THREE HOURS OF THE WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURES

SAM H. HARRIS Presents

JEANNE EAGELS IN RAIN

NEW PARK Evgs. 8:15 Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15 — "Vitalizing Passion Permeates 'Rain'"—Transcript — Limited Engagement

T. B. LOTHIAN, Mgr.

COPLEY THEATRE—Stuart St. Management E. E. CLIVE Evs. 8:15 Tues.-Thurs.-Sat. 2:15

FINAL WEEK

THE MUCH-HERALDED COMEDY

JOHN BULL'S OTHER ISLAND

By G. BERNARD SHAW

BEST SEATS $1.50

Beginning Mon. Mat. Feb. 22 Seats Now Selling FIRST TIME IN BOSTON

HAY FEVER

By NOEL COWARD Author of "The Vortex"

Howard NIGHT BANKS BURLESQUE with "Billie" Rose Carter, Billy Minsky, chorus, vaudeville and film. Something doing 2 till 11.

WALDRON'S CASINO — HARRY STEPPE BURLESQUERS

REPERTORY THEATRE Huntington Ave. Subway Entrance Symphony Hall. Tel. B. B. 7000

Second Week of JOHN GALSWORTHY'S Great Play

LOYALTIES

Mr. Galsworthy may rest content. His play is in good hands. Let enthusiasm match the effort.—Transcript.

"Loyalties" pleases discriminating audience.—Herald.

The play is crowded with incident and suspense never wavers, and altogether it is a fine piece of workmanship.—Globe.

Prices: $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c. Eve. Sat. Eves., Hol. Seats $2.00
Telephone B&C & Bay 7000

Even. 8:15. Mats. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 2:15

Half-hour Concert before each performance by orchestra of ten pieces under direction of Daniel Kuntz.

Next Play
G. Bernard Shaw's Historical Satire
CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA

Tom'w ("The Puritans") and Every Sunday at 3 P.M., Yale University Chronicles of America Photo Plays. Course tickets (12 Sundays), $4. Singles, 50c

TREMONT TEMPLE
Feb. 18th
NEXT THURS. AT 8:15 P. M.

GENERAL MITCHELL

In a Vigorous Illuminating Lecture
"America's Place in the Air"
TELLING THE FACTS
About American Aviation
With Motion Pictures
Popular Prices—50c to $1.00
Seats Now Selling

MODERN & BEACON Now Playing at Both Theatres

PRISCILLA DEAN in "THE DANGER GIRL"
"THE GOLDEN COCOON"

BOWDOIN SQ. THEATRE Continuous

"SALLY, IRENE & MARY"

with CONSTANCE BENNETT, JOAN CRAWFORD, SALLY O'NEIL, RAYMOND GRIFFITH in "PARADE OF OUR GANG" in "GOOD CREEK." 3 VAUDEVILLE ACTS.

SCOLLAY SQ. OLYMPIA BIGGEST SHOW VALUE IN BOSTON

"Durand of the Bad Lands" with BUCK JONES
Next Week—Richard's 7 Wives

ALWAYS A 7 STAR VODVIL ACTS

GAYETY TWICE DAILY 2:10 & 8:10

"BURLESQUE CARNIVAL"

Amusements

Greater Praise Could Not Be Given

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON.

THE GOVERNOR

21st January, 1926

Messrs. Shubert,
Managers, Majestic Theatre,
Boston, Massachusetts.
My Dear Sirs:

Please allow me to say that I enjoyed "The Big Parade" immensely. I wish every man and woman in the Commonwealth could see it. They would find it more interesting than any movie they have ever witnessed; especially interesting and romantic because of the love story that is part and parcel of it.

It is a marvellous picture and, as far as I could observe, it held every one's attention every minute of the performance. Repeatedly it seemed to me that the high order and intense action of the piece could hardly continue to be maintained. However it was to the very end. It is the finest picture I ever saw.

Very truly yours,

Alvan T. Fuller

5th TREMENDOUS WEEK BEGINS MONDAY AFTERNOON

TWICE DAILY 2:15 ~ 8:15

NIGHTS — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. ~ $1.50 ~ $2.
SAT. & HOLIDAY MATS. — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. ~ $1.50
ALL OTHER MATS. — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. ~ NO HIGHER

SECURE TICKETS IN ADVANCE AND AVOID THE LONG LINES — EVERY SEAT IN THE THEATRE RESERVED FOR ALL PERFORMANCES

SHUBERT OPENING MONDAY MATINEE
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, FEB. 22

The MESSRS. SHUBERT present

MITZI in NAUGHTY RIQUETTE

A NEW MUSIC PLAY with SCORE by OSCAR STRAUS
GREAT CAST — COMPANY OF 100
LONDON'S GREATEST COMEDIAN STANLEY LUPINO FIRST TIME HERE
50 ACROBATIC DANCING GIRLS
EVERY COMEDY LINE A LAUGH!—EVERY SONG A HIT!
EIGHTS—Except Washington's Birthday, 50c to $3 — BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN
WED. AND SAT. MAT., 50c to $2

PHOTOPLAY DIRECTORY

TONIGHT AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

ALLSTON

CAPITOL (COMA AVE.) — Chester Bardman in "MEMORY LANE" Ray Griffith in "HANDS UP"
ALLSTON (SHAWMUT AVE.) — Bert Lytell in "THE SPORTING LIFE" Marguerite Clayton in "THE PEOPLE VS. NANCY PRESTON"

ARLINGTON

CAPITOL (EGATELL) — Richard Dix in "THE VANISHING AMERICAN" Big Vaudeville Show

SOUTH BOSTON

BROADWAY — Roland Colman in "THE DARK ANGEL" Leo Maloney in "PLUCK AND SAND"

BOSTON (SO. END)

NEW COLUMBIA (WASHINGTON ST.) — Frank Lloyd's "WINDS OF CHANCE" Charlie Chaplin in "A DOG'S LIFE" Vaudeville
NATIONAL (WASHINGTON ST.) — Syd Chaplin in "The Man on the Box" (ADVENTURES OF WAZIE) Vaudeville

CAMBRIDGE

CENTRAL (CENTRAL SQ.) — Lew Cody, Dorothy Cook in "CLOTHES MAKE THE PIRATE" Vaudeville
HARVARD (HARVARD SQ.) — Delores Costello in "MANNEQUIN" Norma Talmadge in "BAD LANDS"

CHELSEA

BROADWAY (CHELSEA) — Lew Cody, Mae Busch in "THE WANDERER" Harry Carey in "THE PRAIRIE WIFE"

DORCHESTER

DORCHESTER (DORCHESTER THEATRE) — Ralph Lewis in "THE LAST EDITION" Baxter Kantor in "GO WEST"
FRANKLIN PARK — Bert Lytell, Marion Nixon in "THE SPORTING LIFE" Big Vaudeville
STRAND (UPHAM'S CORNER) — Earnest Torrence, Greta Nissen in "The Wanderer" Charlie Chaplin in "A DOG'S LIFE"
CODMAN (CODMAN SQ.) — Anna Q. Nilsson in "THE SPLENDID ROAD" Big Vaudeville Show

DORCHESTER — Continued

FIELDS CORNER — Richard Dix in "The Vanishing American"
HAMILTON — Wm. Fairbanks in "The New Champion"
All-Star Cast in "The Midnight Flyer"
Hal Roach Comedy, Serial, Fables

EVERETT

RIALTO (GLENDALE SQ.) — Richard Barthelmess in "JUST SUPPOSE" Also Cast in "THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY"

JAMAICA PLAIN

NEW JAMAICA — The Story of Patriotism "As No Man Has Loved" Fay Lanphier (Miss America) "The American Venus"

MALDEN

MYSTIC THEATRE — Richard Barthelmess in "JUST SUPPOSE" & Acts Vaudeville
STRAND (MALDEN) — Edmund Lowe, Alma Rubens in "THE WINDING STAIR" & Acts Paramount Vaudeville

MEDFORD

FELLSWAY (MAIN ST. SQ.) — Charlie Chaplin in "THE GOLD RUSH" Also Cast in "THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY"

ROSLINDALE

RIALTO — Tom Mix in "The Lucky Horseshoe" Esther Ralston in "The American Venus"

ROXBURY

DUDLEY (DUDLEY ST.) — Jack Holt in "The Enchanted Hill" Alma Rubens in "The Gilded Butterfly"

SOMERVILLE

HALL (BRATTLE) — Percy Marmont in "LORD JIM"
CENTRAL — Constance Bennett in "SALLY, IRENE AND MARY"
TEELE SQ. (BROADWAY) — Baxter Kantor in "GO WEST"
Elsie Ferguson in "The Unknown Lover"
STRAND THEATRE — Buck Jones in "Hearts and Spurs" Ruth Clifford in "The Love Hour"

Somerville Players Pass Out.

Clyde McArdle's Somerville Theatre Players will make their final exit from Davis Square tonight, when art will be supplanted by vaudeville and pictures. Mr. McArdle announces pleasantly that he expects to keep right on producing—elsewhere.

DAVIS SQ.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Rattling the Old Skeleton.

John J. (Jack) Dillon, manager of the Music Box Revue at the Colonial, started in life with an aspiration for honors in baseball. He made his letter in the International League in 1904 as the star catcher of the Jersey City team.

LIFE IN THE OPEN AND UNDER COVER AS SHOWN IN THE WEEK'S NEW BILLS IN CINEMA

TRANSPORTS OF JOY for Raymond Hatton and Wallace Beery—the doughboys in "Behind the Front," at the Metropolitan. Here they are on an ocean transport, none too joyfully inhaling a garlicky odor from below. Wallace might stand the smell, but it hurts his eyes.

PALMING IT OFF on Charlie Murray, the open-handed, two-fisted son of old Erin in "Mike," at the Orpheum. And here is Sally O'Neill herself, no less, handing out pointed remarks that come in handy for Charlie.

TWO BUSTED HEARTS weep as one in "The Goose Woman," at the New Boston. It's Jack Pickford and Constance Bennett. He must have backed the wrong horse. Now he wants his consolation prize.

EMBRACING his opportunity, Sam Hardy and Natacha Rambova in "When Love Grows Cold," at the Fenway.

HIST! THE VILLYUNS, Owen Moore and Lon Chaney, in "The Black Bird," at the State. How do you know they're villyuns. Simple. Didn't mother ever tell you it was naughty to point, and lean on the furniture?

MUSIC LENDS ZEST TO 'BIG PARADE'

Fascinating and so realistic is the story of "The Big Parade," as it is shown on the silver screen at the Majestic, that the spectator, rapt in this thrilling tale of the war, is apt to pay but little heed to the ingenious musical score contrived and synchronised by David Mendoza and William Axt.

And yet the music has been so carefully arranged as the picture itself. It carries the mood of every scene almost perfectly; so perfectly, that it effaces itself in the manner of the skilled accompanist who furnishes all the requisite color to the soloist, but entirely subordinates himself. It is only the poor accompaniment that sticks out like the proverbial sore thumb.

A second visit to the performance affords opportunity to observe the structure of the score. Generally, it is to be observed that there is no attempt at the din often called "descriptive music." Especially is this to be noticed in the battle scenes; instead of some tumultuous classic, one hears the simple, whimsical strains of "My Buddy" as the trio of buddies strike into the trenches. Again, when the boys dash into "no man's land," there is an original theme with a subtly conveyed suggestion of "Yankee Doodle" weaving through it.

Symphony to Give Choral Program Next Friday

A choral program will be given by the Boston Symphony Orchestra at the next regular pair of concerts to be given in Symphony Hall on next Friday afternoon and Saturday evening. The numbers will comprise: Liszt's Faust Symphony, in which is introduced a male chorus and tenor solo in the finale; and the same composer's choral setting of the 13th Psalm, for chorus, tenor solo and orchestra. The Cecelia Society chorus, Malcolm Lang conducting, and Charles Stratton, tenor, will take the vocal portions.

FIRST RUNS FOR NEXT WEEK

METROPOLITAN—(Starting tomorrow) "Behind the Front." A screen version of Hugh Wiley's story, "The Spoils of War," with Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton as a pair of roughneck doughboys having fun with the late unpleasantness. Edward Sutherland directed. A Paramount picture. Also a John Murray Anderson stage presentation, "The Bughouse Cabaret."

* * *

LOEW'S STATE—"The Black Bird," a mystery story of London's Limehouse district, with Lon Chaney, Owen Moore and Renee Adoree. Tod Browning directed. A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture. Also stage presentations and Philip Spitalny's orchestra.

* * *

NEW BOSTON—"The Goose Woman," adapted from the Rex Beach story, a tale of mystery, romance and humor, featuring Jack Pickford, Constance Bennett and Louise Dresser. Clarence Brown directed. A Universal picture. Also vaudeville.

* * *

OLYMPIA—(Starting tomorrow) "The Girl From Montmartre," adapted from the Anthony Pride novel, "Spanish Sunlight," featuring Barbara LaMarr and Lewis Stone. It is a romantic drama of Spain. Al Green directed. A First National picture. Also vaudeville.

* * *

NEW ST. JAMES—"The Palace of Pleasure," a romantic drama of Continental adventure and intrigue, with Edmund Lowe and Betty Compson as the featured players. Also vaudeville.

* * *

FENWAY—(Starting today) "When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova (Mrs. Rudolph Valentino) and Clive Brook. An adaptation of the Laura Jean Libbey novel. Directed by Harry Hoyt. An F. B. O. picture. Also "The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds and Ralph Lewis. Scott Sydney directed. A Producer's picture.

Mitzi's 'Naughty Riquette' Moves Bostonwards

Mitzi

Mitzi, the winsome star of "Naughty Riquette," a new musical comedy coming to the Shubert Washington's Birthday, has changed very little since the day she first landed in New York with but fifteen Summers to her credit and a new and strange world ahead of her. As has often been recounted, she was first discovered by William Morris in Vienna while she was playing in a travesty on Rosland's "Chanticleer." Morris persuaded her to come to this country to appear in an American version of the satire under the title of "A Barnyard Romeo." When this piece had run its course the fascinating little stranger had become quite famous, and then followed "Sari," "Head Over Heels," "Pom-Pom," "The Magic Ring" and her other successes.

VARIETY AND PICTURES

MODERN—"When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova and Clive Brook, and "The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds and Ralph Lewis.

SCOLLAY SQ.—"Bluebeard's Seven Wives," with Lois Wilson and Ben Lyon. Also vaudeville.

WALDRON'S (Burlesque)—"Wine, Woman and Song" revue, with Bert Bertrand. Also pictures and vaudeville.

HOWARD (Burlesque)—"Step Lively Girls" revue, with Harry Bentley. Also pictures and vaudeville.

DOWDOIN SQ.—"The American Venus," with Esther Ralston and Fay Lanphier, and "The Overland Limited." Also vaudeville.

BEACON—"The Million Dollar Handicap," with Vera Reynolds, and "When Love Grows Cold," with Natacha Rambova (Mrs. Rudolph Valentino).

Irene Scharrer Soloist for Symphony Concert

The third concert of the Monday evening series by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitzky, conductor, will be given in Symphony Hall on the evening of February 22nd. The soloist will be Irene Scharrer, pianist, who has lately arrived in this country from Europe and who will appear with the orchestra in a Concerto of Schumann. The remainder of the program will be Vivaldi's Concerto in E minor for Strings; Debussy's Prelude to "The Afternoon of a Faun"; and Respighi's "Pines of Rome."

Many Stars Appearing at Women's Club Luncheon

A notable galaxy of stage stars have accepted the invitation of the Professional Women's Club to be present at a luncheon on Tuesday at the Copley-Plaza, given in honor of Mayor Malcolm Nichols. William Hodge, Miss Julia Sanderson, Fannie Brice, Elliot Nugent, Miss Jeanne Eagels, Miss Lorna Carroll, Donald Brian, Miss Virginia O'Brien and Oscar Shaw will be among the speakers of the occasion and will sit at the head table with Mrs. Nelson W. Howard, the president of the club.

Amusements

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE CASTLE SQ. THEATRE

EVES. 8:15 MATS. WED. & SAT. 2:15

SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

ANNE NICHOLS

ANNE NICHOLS' LAUGH RIOT

20th BIG WEEK

ABIE'S IRISH ROSE

LENTEN AND SPRING PRICES

EVENINGS: ENTIRE $2.00 LOWER FLOOR BALCONY $1.50 & $1.00

WED. & SAT. MATS. ENTIRE LOWER FLOOR $1.50 BALCONY $1.00

ENTIRE 2ND BALCONY 50c

SEATS ON SALE AT FILENE'S, RICHARDS & JORDAN MARSH CO.

ALL CARS FROM ELEVATED AND SUBWAY STOP AT OUR DOORS

Amusements

KEITH-ALBEE BOSTON THEATRE

Mornings at 9:30 — Last Night Show at 8:45

STARTING SUNDAY, FEB. 14th, REX BEACH'S Intensely Thrilling Melodramatic Mystery!

THE GOOSE WOMAN

The Most Beautiful Love Story Written in Years, with

FIRST TIME IN BOSTON JACK PICKFORD Constance Bennett-Louise Dresser EXCLUSIVE SHOWING

Love That Conquered Ridicule, Disgrace, Temptation and Terror at the 3rd Degree PRIZARS OF FATE—MENTAL TORTURE—STARTLING CLIMAX

BIG NEW FEATURE VAUDEVILLE

STARTING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15th

Another Brand New Hit

Real Entertainment KAY SPANGLER 16—Company of Ten—16

JOY BROS. & GLOOM Novel Eccentric Comedy Act

THE NIGHT CLUB Clever Miniature Musical Comedy

ROY ROGERS & CO. Most Versatile of All Entertainers

CRAFTS & SHEAN Comedy Favorites, Cameo Record Singers

DOETZ & DUFFY Fascinating Musical Comedians

STROBEL & MERTON Exciting Air Sensation

HAL ROACH COMEDY "WANDERING PARADE" with CLYDE COOK

Four Big Shows Daily—Continuous 9:30 a.m. to 11 p.m.

SUNDAY-Vaudeville & Pictures Continuous 1 to 10:30 P. M.

Amusements

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE

Week Feb. 15th at 2 & 8 P. M. Beach 1784

SUNDAY at 8 P. M. ALICE GENTLE—JOSEPH E. HOWARD, CHARLOTTE, JIMMY SAVO, JOHNNY MURPHY, Downey & Owens, The Briants, Haley & Mack, MacRae & Clegg.

Engagement Extraordinary! Lewis and Gordon Present The Internationally Famous Star! In Person

NATACHA RAMBOVA

(Winifred Hudnut, formerly Mrs. Rudolph Valentino) Nationally Known as a Dancer and Stage Star

Appearing in "THE PURPLE VIAL" by Andrew De Lorde

A Sensational Playlet of the Montmartre, Paris

From Eddie Foy's Famous Brood — A Chip Of Another Family

4—FOUR FOYS—4 All Chips Off the Old Block

PACO CANSINO JUANITA & CO. SPANISH DANCERS

The Two Cleverest Entertainers in Vaudeville! A Hit

WILTON SISTERS Clever Songs in an Original Way, Harmony, Violin, Piano

HOWARD LANGFORD & MILDRED MYRA Favorite Entertainers, in a New Song Skit Entitled "Speak Easy"

BENTELL & GOULD Dancing Xylophonists — THE ENFORDS and Novelty Girls — NORTON DAHILL Famous Cloud Swing

Seats on Sale One Week in Advance—Checks Payable to Treasurer B. F. Keith's Theatre

Extra Special Engagement! The Funniest Man on the Stage — Special Feature!

WILL MAHONEY The Comedian Without an Equal The Biggest Laughing Sensation in Years! Greatest of All!

WHY BE SERIOUS

Three Shows Feb. 22nd—Mat. 1:30—4:30—8 P. M.

Amusements

OH MAMA!

Mrs. RUDOLPH VALENTINO (NATACHA RAMBOVA) IN "WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD" WITH CLIVE BROOK

ALSO "THE MILLION DOLLAR HANDICAP" WITH VERA REYNOLDS AND EDMUND BUCHS

DEPICTING ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING RACES EVER SCREENED

FENWAY

Amusements

THE SHOW OF INCESSANT LAUGHTER!

This "ad," written by S. K. Race, won the second prize in the contest conducted by the Boston University on the most popular play in Boston.

He was called by the College——"POOR NUT"
Was he popular?——Anything but;
They hung name the girls——
Upon his brain is a whirl,
And lifted his coat-tail right
If you'd a heard the applause this feat
(And I tell you, it is a rare treat)
Come any old night
To the comedy bright
NOW playing the old "HOLLIS STREET."

6TH BIG WEEK

THE POOR NUT

WITH ELLIOTT NUGENT AND A HOWLING 100

UPROARIOUSLY FUNNY—IMMENSELY THRILLING

Seats Selling for WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, Matinee and Evening

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE THOMAS B. LOTHIAM, Manager

POP. $2 MATS. WED. & SAT. Eves. at 8:20; Mats. 2:20

Amusements

THE WILBUR

EARLE BOOTHE in association with The MESSRS. SHUBERT

Presents THE WORLD'S GREATEST, LOUDEST & LONGEST LAUGH

PRICES—Evenings 50c to $2.50; WED. & SAT. MATS., 50c to $2.00

IS ZAT SO?

SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

YA HEARD ME—YOU AIN'T BLIND

LAST 2 W

Amusements

COLONIAL

EVENINGS 8:10 WED. & SAT. MATS. 2:10 THOMAS B. LOTHIAM, Manager

LAST 8 TIMES LAST PERFORMANCES NEXT SATURDAY, FEB. 20

LATEST AND GREATEST EDITION!

SAM H. HARRIS' PRODUCTION OF IRVING BERLIN'S FOURTH and GREATEST...

MUSIC BOX REVUE

Staged by JOHN MURRAY ANDERSON

WE HAVE WITH US Fannie Brice, Clark and McCullough, Oscar Shaw, Lottice Howell, Ledova, Bros. Sisters, Ramsaye Troupe, Band and Jack Donahue, Joseph Macauley, Myrtle Bullock, Frank Ailsworth, George Clifford, Irving Rose, Rudolph Maltzoff, Dorothea and Naida, Henri Fernnier, Jack McCarthy and the Famous Music Box Chorus.

BEN-HUR

A picturization founded on the mighty drama of that name from Lew Wallace's immortal story

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Production in arrangement with A. L. Erlanger. Charles B. Dillingham, Florenz Ziegfeld

PRICES NIGHTS—50c TO $2.00 SAT. MAT.—50c TO $1.50 DAILY MATS. 50c TO $1.00 ALL SEATS RESERVED Telephone Orders Filled Tickets Now Selling in Advance for All Performances

Opens at the COLONIAL THEATRE BOSTON MONDAY NIGHT FEB. 22

TWICE DAILY THEREAFTER—2:15—8:15

LOEW'S ORPHEUM

IN THE HEART OF THE SHOPPING DISTRICT — 2 ENTRANCES HAMILTON PL. COR. PARK ST. WASH. ST. NEAR SUMMER — CONTINUOUS FROM 9:15 A.M.

BEGINNING MONDAY

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents MARSHALL NEILAN'S UPROARIOUS SUCCESS— "MIKE"

Featuring The New Wonder Girl SALLY O'NEILL WITH CHARLES MURRAY & FORD STERLING

Thrills, Adventure, Comedy, Pathos, Drama, Romance. You'll be repulsed by Mike

VAUDEVILLE

FRANKLYN D'AMORE With MICKEY LOPELL Assisted by ETHEL TRUESDALE In A Vaudeville Surprise

McLAUGHLIN and EVANS "On a Little Side Street"

Casper & Morrisey AND OTHERS

DON EISENDRONE AND HIS SYMPHONIC UNIT at 10:30 and 4:30. GEO. WARNER at the Organ.

MON. NIGHT ONLY AMATEUR CHARLESTON CONTEST GOLD PRIZES

EXTRA! ETHEL LA PIERRE BOSTON'S SALLY O'NEILL Appears in Mon. Night [illegible]

Tomorrow LAST TIMES Norma Shearer in "His Secretary"—Vaudeville

(FOR OTHER AMUSEMENT ADS SEE PRECEDING PAGE)

"The Poor Nut" in Pictures.
Before sailing for Bermuda, to escape the rigors of his own New England climate, Mr. Patterson McNutt, producer of "The Poor Nut", disposed of the screen rights of the play to the Jesse Smith Company. If figures can be believed, the price was $60,000.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Here Comes the "Charleston."
Having disposed of the old-time fiddlers and looking for new thrills, the management of the Bowdoin Square Theatre now proposes to promote contests in the tantalizing Charleston. The events will begin Monday, with genuine cash prizes.

PHONOGRAPH IN SYMPHONY NUMBER

By MOSES SMITH

The much-heralded "Pines of Rome," symphonic poem of the Italian composer, Respighi, was given its first Boston performance at yesterday's Symphony concert. Serge Koussevitzky has prepared his conservative Friday afternoon audiences for almost anything in the way of radical music.

Consequently the introduction of a phonograph record, played with the orchestra during the performance of the piece, created a certain amount of curiosity, but hardly shocked the listeners as it might have two years ago. To gauge by the applause given the conductor when Respighi's piece had been concluded, the "Pines of Rome" pleased more than anything else on the program.

The photograph record employed is that of an actual nightingale in song, a device the composer uses because, as he says, the instruments of the orchestra would have been inadequate to give the real effect. The present writer is frank to confess that he was very little impressed by this realism. For one thing, the record is on for so short a time and is so subdued, that it almost escapes notice, no matter how carefully one listens for it. The accompanying music must be toned down to nothing for one to hear the record well.

Then, too, what sounds did escape, were like those emitted by a very ordinary canary, or perhaps the more common sparrow. The curious thing is that, forgetting the song of the nightingale, Respighi's score is a very lovely thing, containing some absorbing music throughout its four movements. In the last movement there is a great climax, impressively developed yesterday by Mr. Koussevitzky.

Fortune in Automobiles Used in Movie Scene

Fifty automobiles averaging in value $10,000 each a total of half a million dollars were used in one scene in "The Palace of Pleasure," screen version of Adolph Paul's story, "Lola Montez," at the New St. James Theatre. In Hollywood, where beautiful, expensive automobiles are so much in evidence this is not so very startling, but every one of the fifty automobiles had to be of foreign make and that is another matter.

All of California was searched for expensive foreign cars and finally there were a half a hundred machines of almost every foreign description, including Sunbeams, Fiats, Renaults, Voisins, Minervas, Rolls-Royces, Napiers and Benzes. The scene in which this fortune in automobiles was used, was of the exterior of a great theatre in Lisbon, Portugal, where Lola Montez, played by Betty Compson, is creating a sensation as a dancer.

Jean Redetti, admired solo 'cellist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will give his only Boston recital of the current season on Wednesday evening, March 3, in Jordan Hall. He will be assisted by Felix Fox, pianist, in Debussy and Jean Hure sonatas. Other numbers on the program will include selections by Breval, Couperin, Faure, Davidoff and Tschaikowsky.

SHINING STARS IN THE WEEK'S NEW PLAYBILLS

PRETTY PROFILE of Natacha Rambova — Mrs. Rudolph Valentino—to be seen in person on the stage at B. F. Keith's.

FLOWER OF FRANCE is Mellsande, Renee Adoree, in the great war drama, "The Big Parade," at the Majestic.

MAE BROWN, a high-light in the brightness of "Seven-Eleven," the dark-toned revue shining forth at the Gayety.

BARBARA LAMARR, who died gamely just after she finished her work in "The Girl From Montmartre," at the Olympia.

WONDERFUL ONE is Betty Compson, shining star of "The Palace of Pleasure" at the New St. James Theatre.

Anderson Burlesques the Revue on 'Met' Stage

It remained for John Murray Anderson to think up something new for the picture theatre stage. He's actually gone and burlesqued the revue as a form of entertainment—and this means, too, he's burlesqued some of his own most successful stage ventures. Mr. Anderson calls his new production "The Bughouse Cabaret"—a very descriptive name—and it comes to the Metropolitan stage this coming week. The "inmates" include those figures which have come to be recognized as the revue—the golden-voiced tenor who sings sentimental songs, Student Duke, the Smith Brothers, a prima donna and acrobatic waiters (whose legs behave suspiciously like Leon Errol's) together with many others.

CHANGES IN VAUDEVILLE

B. F. KEITH'S—Natacha Rambova, better known as Mrs. Rudolph Valentino, in a playlet of the Montmartre district of Paris; Will Mahoney, comedian, in "Why Be Serious?" Wilton Sisters in topical songs; Langford and Myra in a skit, "Speak Easy," and others.

ORPHEUM—Frank D'Amore and company in "A Vaudeville Surprise;" McLaughlin and Evans in a comedy skit, "On A Side Street;" Casper and Morrissey in a playlet, "Suzan," and others. The feature film is Marshall Neilan's "Mike," with Sally O'Neill.

HAYES CONCERT

Roland Hayes will give his third and last recital of the season here in Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon, February 21, at 3:30. His program will include Beethoven's tuneful "Ich liebe dich"; Galuppi's "Evira Rosa"; Franck's "Seinur Stille"; Brahms' "Dein blaues Auge," "Lerchengesang," "Botschaft," "Waldesrauschen"; Quilter's "Over the Mountains"; Sonlensky's "An

Amusements

TREMONT THEATRE THOS. B. LOTHIAN, MANAGER
NIGHTS AT 8.00 PROMPTLY POP. $2 MAT. WED.
POSITIVELY LAST TWO WEEKS
SEATS NOW FOR ALL PERFORMANCES
INCLUDING SPECIAL MATINEE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY
Hear them sing! "I'll Say She Does" "I'll Get By" "Where Is My Sweetie" and "Five for Me"
See them dance! "I Want to Be Happy" "Tea for Two" "I Want to Be Happy" "Till I Make You Happy Too"
H. H. FRAZEE presents THE WORLD'S BEST MUSICAL COMEDY
NO, NO, NANETTE
Direction of Mr. H. H. FRAZEE
Book by OTTO HARBACH
Lyrics by OTTO HARBACH and FRANK MANDEL
Music by VINCENT YOUMANS
JULIA SANDERSON · DONALD BRIAN FRANK CRUMIT · ONA MUNSON
and the GLORIOUS GARDEN OF GIRLS

COPLEY THEATRE—Stuart St. Management E. E. CLIVE
Evs 8:15 Tues-Thurs-Sat 2:15
FINAL WEEK
THE MUCH-HERALDED COMEDY
JOHN BULL'S OTHER ISLAND
By G. BERNARD SHAW
BEST SEATS $1.50
Beginning Mon. Mat. Feb. 22
Seats Now Selling
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
HAY FEVER
By NOEL COWARD
Author of "The Vortex"

Howard NIGHT HAWKS BURLESQUERS with "Willie" Howe Carnet, Billy Mann, Jessie Reynolds and Co., Dancing Girls & Chorus. Next Week: BOWERY BURLESQUERS
WALDRON'S CASINO HARRY STEPPE BURLESQUERS

PLYMOUTH
MONDAY NIGHT at 8:20
WM. HODGE
IN HIS GREAT LAUGHING SUCCESS
The JUDGE'S HUSBAND
A TIMELY AMERICAN COMEDY
METROPOLITAN CAST OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT
2 Popular Price MATINEES Thurs. & Sat. Best $1.50
ALL EVENING PERFORMANCES, 50c to $3.50
Special Matinee Washington's Birthday

8-HOUR SHOW—NO REPEATS—ALL MATINEE SEATS 50c
Most Beautiful Theatre in Boston
Keith-Albee ST. JAMES
12:30 to 11 Sundays: 1 to 10:30
Biggest Program Ever Presented in Any Theatre at These Prices
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT
OPENS TOM'W AT 3:00
The Picture That Is Sweeping the Country First Boston Showing
PALACE of PLEASURE
BETTY COMPSON and EDMUND LOWE
A Rich, Racy Love Story of the World's Greatest Siren, Lola Montez. The Picture Tells the Story Frankly and Plainly.
A Semi-Special Attraction Mr. CHARLES AHEARN And His MILLIONAIRE JAZZ BAND
BANKERS—BROKERS—FINANCIERS
1st Scene—Musical Tabloid 2nd Scene—Band, De Luxe and Their $100,000 Palace 3rd Scene—Ballet Egyptian 4th Scene—Hawaiian Frolic
Nevans—Garden Comedy Masterpieces It's a Riot
Ed.—ERNIE—May The Merry Mermods and the Dancing Girl
Nick Hufford Boy Loses Face from the Book of Fun
Lewis—Smith Bozo Broomsticks from Songland
Hector's Band
Late Hal Roach Comedy HER HUSBAND'S PAST
News—Fables, Etc.
THREE HOURS OF THE WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURES

METROPOLITAN
SUNDAY AT 3 P. M.
IT STARTS—doors open 2:15 P. M. 2nd show 5:00 P. M.—get good seats before 7 P. M.
HISTORY MAKING—COLOSSAL ENTERTAINMENT
"BEHIND THE FRONT"
Funniest picture ever made about the war—or anything else!
WALLACE BEERY as the one-and RAYMOND HATTON as the rough neck who fight the whole German army for MARY BRIAN the gal
IT'S PARAMOUNT'S LOUDEST, MADDEST LAFF!
THE ADDED SUNDAY TREAT
A whole show in itself this week
Klein and Orchestra—Opera in Kimono. The Five Pirates 4—1925 pounds of harmony—what a quartette! The 3 Musical Nuts, and their weird instruments, and a beautiful medley of "Rose" songs.
One of America's greatest jazz bands EDDIE ELKINS and HIS MELODY MIXERS
Wow! They're hot! right from New York, too! and a Martell solo on the mammoth organ.
Last Times Today GEO. M. COHAN'S "THE SONG and DANCE MAN"
Bessie Love, Tom Moore, Harrison Ford ORIGINAL SIX BROWN BROTHERS and BRUNSWICKERS
Anderson's Paradise Jaz. Master Brown Comedy, Orchestra Hits, Organ Hits, Screen Novelties, Misc., Etc. De Luxe Show Today at 12:40, 2:50, 5, 7:10 and 9:20 P. M.

OLYMPIA WASH. STREET
Sunday and All Week
Spain's Passion Flower!
"The Girl from Montmartre"
WITH BARBARA LA MARR and LEWIS STONE
A DRAMA OF A GIRL WHO DANCED FOR LIFE AND LOVE
BEGINNING MONDAY
TOMMY REILLY
IN "THE WIFE HUNTER"
A Love Episode in Song and Dance
VAUGHAN COMFORT
Boston's Favorite Entertainer
"STEPPING SOME"
Flashes of Song and Dance
LLOYD AND RUSSELL
"Two Gentlemen of Merit"
LANE and GRANT
"Full of Fun"

SAM H. HARRIS Presents
JEANNE EAGELS IN RAIN
NEW PARK T. B. LOTHIAN, Mgr.
Evs. 8:15 Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15
Passion Permeates "Rain" —Transcript
"Vitalizing Limited Engagement

Amusements Amusements Amusements

Greater Praise Could Not Be Given

THE GOVERNOR

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON

21st January, 1926

Messrs. Shubert,
Managers, Majestic Theatre,
Boston, Massachusetts.

My Dear Sirs:

Please allow me to say that I enjoyed "The Big Parade" immensely. I wish every man and woman in the Commonwealth could see it. They would find it more interesting than any movie they have ever witnessed; especially interesting and romantic because of the love story that is part and parcel of it.

It is a marvellous picture and, as far as I could observe, it held every one's attention every minute of the performance. Repeatedly it seemed to me that the high order and intense action of the piece could hardly continue to be maintained. However it was to the very end. It is the finest picture I ever saw.

Very truly yours,

Alvan T. Fuller

5th TREMENDOUS WEEK BEGINS MONDAY AFTERNOON
TWICE DAILY 2:15 ~ 8:15
NIGHTS — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. ~ $1.50 ~ $2.
SAT. & HOLIDAY MATS. — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. ~ $1.50
ALL OTHER MATS — 50c ~ 75c ~ $1. - NO HIGHER
SECURE TICKETS IN ADVANCE AND AVOID THE LONG LINES — EVERY SEAT IN THE THEATRE RESERVED FOR ALL PERFORMANCES

THE REPERTORY THEATRE
Symphony Hall Subscription Season
Second Week of JOHN GALSWORTHY'S Great Play
LOYALTIES
Mr. Galsworthy may rest content. His play is in good hands. 1st act: encore match the effort.—Transcript.
"Loyalties" pleases discriminating audience.—Herald.
The play is crowded with incident and suspense, never wearies and altogether it is a fine piece of workmanship.—Globe.
Prices: $3.50, $3.00, 75c, 50c, 25c Sat Eves., Best Seats $3.00 Telephone B.A.C.S. Bay 7000
Evs. 8:15. Mats. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 2:15
Half-hour Concert before each performance by orchestra of ten pieces under direction of Daniel Koris.
Next Play
G. Bernard Shaw's Historical Satire
CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA
Tom'w ("The Puritans") and Every Sunday at 3 P.M., Yale University Chronicles of America Photo Plays. Course tickets (12 Sundays), $4. Singles, 50c

TREMONT TEMPLE
Feb. 18th
NEXT THURS. AT 8:15 P. M.
GENERAL MITCHELL
In a Vigorous Illuminating Lecture
"America's Place in the Air"
TELLING THE FACTS
About American Aviation With Motion Pictures
Popular Prices—50c to $2.00
Seats Now Selling

MODERN BEACON
PRISCILLA DEAN in "THE DANGER GIRL"
"THE GOLDEN COCOON"

BOWDOIN SQ. THEATRE Continuous
SALLY, IRENE & MARY
With CONSTANCE BENNETT, JOAN CRAWFORD, SALLY O'NEIL, RAYMOND GRIFFITH in "MANNEQUIN" and SUE CAROL in "GOOD CREEK." 5 VAUDEVILLE ACTS

SCOLLAY SQ. OLYMPIA
"Durand of the Bad Lands" With BUCK JONES
Next Week—"Kindred of the Dust"

GAYETY TWICE DAILY 2:10 & 8:10
BURLESQUE CARNIVAL

SHUBERT OPENING MONDAY MATINEE
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, FEB. 22
The MESSRS. SHUBERT present
RITZ
NAUGHTY RIQUETTE
A NEW MUSICAL PLAY with SCORE BY OSCAR STRAUS
GREAT CAST — COMPANY OF 100
50 ACROBATIC DANCING GIRLS
LONDON'S GREATEST COMEDIAN STANLEY LUPINO THE FIRST TIME HERE
EVERY COMEDY LINE A LAUGH!—EVERY SONG A HIT!
NIGHTS—Except Washington's Birthday, 50c to $3
WED. AND SAT. MAT., 50c to $2
BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN

PHOTOPLAY DIRECTORY

TONIGHT AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

ALLSTON
CAPITOL (Comm Ave) Lloyd Hamilton in "MEMORY LANE" Roy Griffith in "HANDS UP"
ALLSTON (Boston Ave) Bert Lytell in "THE SPORTING LIFE" Bernardine Lamarr in "THE PEOPLE VS. NANCY PRESTON"

ARLINGTON
CAPITOL (Lacatelli) Richard Dix in "THE VANISHING AMERICAN" Ed. Vaudeville Show
BROADWAY Rolland Colman in "THE DARK ANGEL" Lou Maloney in "PLUCK AND SAND"

BOSTON (SO. END)
COLUMBIA (Columbia Sq.) Frank Lloyd's "WINDS OF CHANCE" Charlie Chaplin in "A DOG'S LIFE" Vaudeville
NATIONAL (National Theatre) Syd Chaplin in "The Man on the Box" "ADVENTURES OF MAZIE" Vaudeville

CAMBRIDGE
CENTRAL SQ. (Cambridge) Lois Lyon, Dorothy Gish in "CLOTHES MAKE THE PIRATE" Vaudeville
HARVARD (Harvard Sq. Cambridge) Dolores Costello in "MANNEQUIN" Harry Carey in "BAD LANDS"

CHELSEA
BROADWAY (Chelsea) Lew Cody, May Brush in "TIME, THE COMEDIAN" Harry Carey in "THE PRAIRIE PIRATE"

DORCHESTER
DORCHESTER (Theatre) Ralph Lewis in "THE LAST EDITION" Baster Keaton in "GO WEST"
FRANKLIN PARK Bert Lytell, Marion Nixon in "THE SPORTING LIFE" Big Time Vaudeville
STRAND (Grant's Corner) Charlie Chaplin in "A DOG'S LIFE"
CODMAN'S (Codman Sq.) Anna Q. Nilsson in "THE SPLENDID ROAD" Big Vaudeville Show

DORCHESTER — Continued
FIELDS CORNER (Theatre) Richard Dix in "The Vanishing American" Wm. Fairbanks in "The New Champion"
HAMILTON All-Other Seat by Bernardine Lamarr in "The Midnight Flyer" Hal Roach Comedy Serial, Fables
EVERETT
RIALTO (Glendale Sq.) Richard Barthelmess in "JUST SUPPOSE" Slow Burl in "THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY"
JAMAICA PLAIN
JAMAICA (Theatre) The Story of Patriotism "As No Man Has Loved" Fay Lanphier (Miss America) "The American Venus"
MALDEN
MYSTIC (Theatre) Richard Barthelmess in "JUST SUPPOSE" 4 Acts Vaudeville
STRAND (Malden) Edward Lowe, Alma Rubens in "THE WINDING STAIR" 4 Acts Paramount Vaudeville
MEDFORD
FELLOWSWAY (Haines Sq.) Charlie Chaplin in "THE GOLD RUSH" Slow Burl in "THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY"
ROSLINDALE
RIALTO (Beal St.) Tom Mix in "The Lucky Horseshoe" Esther Ralston in "The American Venus"
ROXBURY
DUDLEY (Dudley St.) Josh Hutt in "The Enchanted Hill" Alma Rubens in "The Gilded Butterfly"
SOMERVILLE
HALL'S (Davis Sq.) Fawn Garwood in "LORD JIM" Costume Romance in "SALLY, IRENE AND MARY"
TELE-SQ (Central Sq.) Baster Keaton in "GO WEST" Elsie Ferguson in "The Unknown Lover"
STRAND (Theatre) Reed Jones in "Hearts and Spurs" Ruth Clifford in "The Love Hour"

MAGAZINE PAGE

The Second Greatest Painting

THE second greatest painting in the world is said to be the "Last Communion of St. Jerome," by the great Italian artist, Domenichino, who flourished in the early seventeenth century. It is in the Vatican gallery.

The Star Chamber Named From Roof

THE Star Chamber, famous in English history, was the hall at Westminster in which special civil and criminal cases were tried. Its name is said to be derived from the stars originally adorning its roof.

HOW ABOUT A HANDSOME HUSBAND?

Beatrice Fairfax Points to Other Qualities More to Be Desired

By Beatrice Fairfax,

Who Occupies a Unique Position in the Writing World as an Authority on the Problems of Love and Marriage.

"YOU are going to marry a handsome man," said the gypsy fortune teller, scrutinizing Mary's pink palm.

"Lucky girl!" exclaimed Mary's friend, Isetta. Then, turning to the swarthy gypsy, with her bright bandana kerchief and half-moon earrings, Isetta asked eagerly: "Won't you please look at my palm and tell me whether I shall marry a handsome man?"

The gypsy accepted a coin, bent over Isetta's hand, followed the lines of it with her finger, then shook her head.

"No," she said. "I do not see a handsome man for you. But your husband shall be good and kind and make you very happy."

Was Disappointed

Isetta was disappointed. As she and Mary continued their walk down the country road with Mary's brother, Hugh, she complained: "Some people have all the luck. You're going to have a handsome husband and I'm not, although I adore handsome men."

Psychologists tell us that we usually get out of life the one thing we most want, if he want it with all our heart and soul. So it happened that Isetta, despite the gypsy's prophecy, realized her fondest hope, and married the handsomest man in town.

It all happened so suddenly that Isetta could hardly realize her good fortune. Hal, returning home after four years at college, was taken into his father's firm as junior partner, and before long was made manager of the prosperous department store.

Soon all the girls in town became aware of the handsome young manager and most of them contrived to do their shopping at the store he represented.

"He looks like a Greek god," sighed Isetta, wistfully. She had met Hal at a party and they danced together several times during the evening.

So Isetta found herself wed to the handsomest man in town. She has been trying ever since to hold his attention. For women still flock to the department store and find pretexts for long conversations with the manager. And every new feminine arrival in town proceeds to fall in love with "Handsome Hal."

The anniversary of the wedding was royally celebrated. This celebration was a surprise gotten up by their friends and Hal's admirers.

Some way, Isetta seemed very much a part of the background on this occasion. Hal occupied the limelight, surrounded by admiring women. It seemed to Isetta that ever since their marriage Hal had been surrounded by women more or less in love with him. Had she ever really had him to herself?

"Oh, why didn't I marry a homely man!" she thought bitterly. And suddenly she realized how many times during that first year of their married life she had wished that other women would let her husband alone.

"But they never will," she sighed to herself. "He's too good-looking."

Isetta's friend, Mary, reversing the gypsy's prophecy, married a man so homely that she was often told he looked like Abraham Lincoln. But her husband also resembles the great President in kindliness and strength of character, brilliance and humor.

No Arguments

"I can honestly say I haven't had an unhappy moment since I married," Mary confided to Isetta. "We've never had even one argument.

Mary might have added that she never had occasion to worry about other women vamping her husband. But she refrained out of consideration for Isetta's feelings.

A wise girl looks for character in the face of her friends. Clear eyes, a strong mouth, a clean-cut face, with clear coloring, lines of kindliness about the mouth and eyes, a straight body—all this indicates dependable, upright character, which a woman rightly expects in her life partner.

I would not advise any girl to refuse the man she loves because he is handsome. But disregarding this characteristic, make sure that he expresses in his face and personality good health, orderly neatness, kindliness, firmness and strength of character. If he measures up to this test he will make you happy whether or not he is handsome.

A Valentine Invitation

DRAWN BY NELL BRINKLEY

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"OH, modern girl, short-skirted and haired, dusted with powder and tinted with lip-red, a contradiction that goes perfumed and painted as an exquisite Pompadour, yet clad in woolens and leather windbreaks like a boy; as accomplished a coquette as a Revolutionary belle, yet as free and frank as her brother and as good a pal, the door of my heart is open to you—enter in—oh, do.

Gran'father sang—and still sings—of the girl in billows of lace and rose-buds, of long, dark ringlets about her face, of the bit of a lace fan and the speck of a real lace handkerchief, of the rigid little bouquet, of the downcast eyes and soft repose. But *I* do not want her in my Valentine! To Gran'father that little girl was the perfect idea of a man's Valentine. But that was NOW for him. And this is NOW for me. And YOU are the girl who lives now, in pretty myriads, around me.

So I sing, and will still be singing when my gran'son is versifying over, and pushrining in his hart, the peculiar and annoying young person that is the puzzling, modern girl *then*, of the charms of the girl I love in this year of nineteen-twenty-six, of her eyes, her smile, her close-cropped curls, her little pigeon-toed walk, which scientists say is the proper thing, her thimble hat that smacks of the troubadour, her bracelets, her free little figure, her nimble tongue."

"Oh, Dainty girl, your pretty face
Should have a frame all made of lace.
Consider, pray, this heart of mine,
And be my modern Valentine!"—B. M.

—NELL BRINKLEY.

The Making of a Husband, a Serial on the Problems and Joys of Married Life, by Ann Lisle

By Ann Lisle

TARASOV stepped forward and answered Jim:

"Good evening, James Huntrovitch," he greeted Jim, adding with satisfaction: "Like I say Lingard is the crazy mans. He hate you and Barbara Lyovna. He hate you so like I have haze him. He thinks you have steal him happiness like I think he have steal mine. When I see him so like the child, it come to me that nobodys can steal you your happiness. You can make so silly you lose it for self. But that is all. I think I have made this Lingard see. No longer does he baje your Barbara Lyovna and you, James Huntrovitch. He is good by you now. I am good by him. I have take from him the guns, Arleite she have make me give to Barbara Lyovna the knive which always I carry. I think you shall take them both and put away good. I go now. Do svedanya."

And with his farewell and assurance that we should meet again, Dimitri Ivanovitch Tarasov strode over to the open casement through which he had come and vanished through the night. Jim walked over to the table and picked up the ugly weapons which lay there. He examined them, weighing them in his hands, and then with a gesture of strength and rage he turned and started from the room.

"Wait!" I demanded.

Jim gave a snarl that was part laugh.

"I hope you're satisfied now. I hope your sense of drama and your longing for adventure are sated," he said, with curt bitterness.

"I don't know what you mean," I temporized. "But I'd like to know—"

With angry accusations on the tip of my tongue my voice trailed off. I was so full of resentments, jealousies and suspicions—and of disgust with myself for being this way—that I did not want to put any part of my mood into words. I did not want to mention Arlette Varleau's name.

"What would you like to know?" Jim demanded sarcastically. "How I guessed that if you mixed into the game with a nutty Englishman and a brutal Cossack, who are love-crazed and who send obscene letters signed with a studded red hand, you are bound to get into some kind of trouble?"

"The letters weren't obscene. They were threatening," I objected.

Jim stopped, stared at me, put the dagger and the knife down carefully, and went off into peals of laughter. Finally he got out his handkerchief and wiped the tears of mirth from his eyes as he said:

"If you aren't the darndest, cutest, most feminine creature! You don't mind daggers and guns and threats of murder or arson or burglary—but I do believe if there were any—dirt mixed into this tragic tangle you'd be hot-footing it to a real estate agent to look for another house."

"Of course I would," I said. "You don't think I'd be submitting to getting—'obscene' letters. Th word is so ugly—"

"The meaning is uglier," Jim said dryly. Then added gently: "Honestly, Anne, I forgive you for all your nonsense and and silliness and yearning for excitement, because I realize what a child you are and how unfair it is to judge you by a man's standards."

"A man's standards," I repeated. "What the they? I'd like to know. . . . You've made a generous gesture, Jim. You act as if there were a hatchet for you to bury—but how about me?"

"How about what?" Jim demanded.

"Did Arlett Valleau go to town—to your office—to see you today?" I cried, floundering in despair because I had to ask sucha question.

"Now what the dickens makes you ask that?" Jim cried.

I felt that this temporizing was my answer—that Arlette had indeed been the "woman" with whom I had mysteriously left his office

To be continued Monday.

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TODAY

Continued from First Page.

light to the people, in more ways than one, and the world is getting better, because it contains more honest, humane men.

WHAT DOES happen to us after we leave this brief life?

What happened to John Canada, Isman Jones, Cephus Johnson and Clinton Mason, four negroes executed electrically in Arkansas ye arday?

Did the four discover that Herbert Spencer was right, when, in bitter, disillusioned old age, he said, "Reason allows me to look forward to nothing but extinction."

DID THOSE FOUR colored men, who protested their innocence to the last, wake up in another world, with wings, or in a lower world in horrible, external torment?

If they are alive somewhere else, are they now white or black, or some new color, perhaps bright gold? Have they exchanged the old detective brains for better brains incapable of murder?

Can they remember the names that they took, one after the other, to the electric chair? Are they boycotted, up or down there? What does happen?

SECRETARY OF LABOR DAVIS announces the coal strike ending. The workers get about what was to be expected.

Intelligent leadership was on the other side. After losing millions a week in wages for months, many of them hungry and all worried, the men return to work with no increase in pay and a contract to keep on working for five years.

THE MINE OWNERS have not worried. Their coal has stayed in the ground quite safe. They sold huge surplus supplies, including mountains of coal dust, at high prices.

IT IS HARD for working men to get the right leadership. They cannot afford to pay, or won't pay for it what the owners will pay.

GREAT RELIEF in Japan, for Seijiro Onishi, first Japanese "gunman," is locked up.

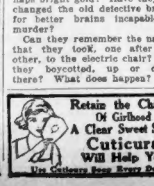
Japanese criminals use daggers. Everybody there has a horror of pistols. Onishi, gunloter, robbed many, killed a few, but will not lack long now.

HERE WE HAVE our thousands of active, highly efficient gunmen, worth only a few lines in the news. Japanese newspapers publish special extras for Onishi, the first Japanese crime extras.

THEY WON'T send Onishi flowers, or give him two or three different trials. He won't be locked in a prison with moving pictures, baseball games and other delights. He will soon be a dead Onishi. The Japanese are practical.

MUSSOLINI, ACCORDING to INTERNATIONAL NEWS, has gone to Milan where Doctor Rossi will operate on him. The result will be awaited with interest in Germany, England, France, Greece, and other countries whose national noses Mussolini has pulled frequently.

In Italy the operation causes intense anxiety. Unfortunately there is, in Mussolini's condition, a basis for anxiety. He knows it and has made his plans accordingly.



Finding Genius in Bud

By H. L. Manning.

VERY often parents detect genius in their children, but they must know what to look for.

A genius is a person who can do a thing so exceptionally well very few can equal him. A real genius is a crank. He knows his subject so well we can't keep up with him. All his thought and energy and happiness centres on his specialty. He dreams of it apparently, and he bores us to death if we get into line of his explanations about it.

A genius is never an egotist and is never emotional about his subject. Nor does he brag about it; he is as much at home with it as a hippopotamus in mud.

Never mistake a talented man as a genius; the fellow who patches up the radio and graphophone and starts up the old flivver, after everybody has given it up, is only ingenious; he has a knack for fixing things, but he need not be a genius. No genius ever patches.

Parents most often mistake a hobby for the sign of genius.

The business genius, the writing genius and, in fact, most every kind of a genius, causes trouble at home when young. The aggressive business man in youth is apestiferous nuisance, bulling himself into everything, because he has yet to control his impulses. The writer has great imagination and jumps from fact to fiction; he is apt to be called "a devilish little liar." All those who are unusual in their conduct are usually put down by the neighbors as not being all there.

In a sense this is true, for just so sure as nature gives one of us exceptional talent on one side, just that much she takes off the other side. It is seldom the expert accountant who knows the slightest thing about literature, or the dentist the slightest thing about the stock market. The mechanic of great ability can't make a public speech.

The coming President is just now sucking his big toe, but do his parents suspect his future?

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That practical joke about looking upward

You can't help yourself. If you see someone standing still in the street, looking upward, you bend your neck backward. You want to see too. You want to know what's going on.

That instinct is perhaps the main reason for newspapers. So you can know what's going on. Going on among your neighbors, among the people in the next State, in other lands. You want to know the news.

And that's what advertising is for, too. So you can know what's going on. So you can know the news about styles in clothing, about theories in foods, about the latest improvements in radio amplifiers or automobile engines or face creams. News! You want to know the news.

The advertising in this newspaper is here to tell you things. It is here to keep you in touch with the things that are going on. Advertisements are interesting. They are useful. They are news.

Don't miss news

A Famous Resort of Pilgrims

COMPOSTELA, in Spain, was one of the principal pilgrim resorts of the world in the middle ages. It has been noted from the 9th century for its possession of the relics of St. James the Greater.

MAGAZINE PAGE

This Day in History

THIS is the anniversary of the birth, in 1718, of John Hunter, one of the greatest surgeons and anatomists. Hirst discovered the principle of compensatory development of blood vessels under the stimulus of necessity.

GILDED KISSES By Beatrice Burton

Live Serial of the Loves and Temptations of Two Boston Girls Employed in Congress Street Office

READ THIS FIRST:

FLOSSIE and MARY ROSE MIDDLETON are two pretty sisters, the daughters of a widowed mother. They work for Dexter & Co., big Congress street bond firm.

Mary Rose is secretary to the sales manager, JOHN MANNERS, and is in love with him. But he's engaged to DORIS HENIG, an heiress. Because of her feeling for him, Mary Rose repeatedly refuses to marry DR. TOM FITZROY.

Flossie, a born vamp, carries on a dangerous love affair with HILARY DEXTER, head of the concern, although she's engaged to his secretary, SAM JESSUP.

John Manners falls in love with Mary Rose as he never has been in love in his life before, and he tells her so. She is in seventh heaven about it, but her joy is short-lived. For that night the sisters quarrel, and to get even with Mary Rose, Flossie tells Manners that she is "just stringing him along" and really intends to marry TOM FITZROY. Manners believes her convincing lie, and Mary Rose is hurt by his sudden coldness. She makes up her mind to leave Dexter's.

MRS. DEXTER learns about her husband's affair with Flossie. Mistaking Mary Rose for the guilty Flossie, she denounces her within hearing of the whole office. And Mary Rose silently takes the blame that belongs to Flossie, because she knows that if Sam Jessup ever learns the truth about Flossie and Dexter, he'll never marry her. One night Dexter goes too far in his love making and Flossie finds out how little respect he has for her. Next day she elopes with Sam Jessup. Flossie refuses to live with Sam unless he turns all his money over to her. She spends his entire savings on furniture and then cries because married life is such a bore. Dexter sends a coffee service as a wedding gift and Mary Rose hears Flossie thanking him for it almost affectionately. She threatens to go back to work.

Two weeks after Mary Rose leaves Dexter's, John Manners telephones her.

(Now Go On With the Story)

CHAPTER LVI

(1925, 1926, Isaac Clarke, Inc.)

At the sound of John Manners' reasoned voice in her ear, a great wave of homesickness swept over Mary Rose. She longed suddenly for the big, sunny office down at Dexter & Co. as an exile might long for the country that had banished him.

She loved it, not because it was an interesting place or a beautiful place. For it was neither. But it was the one and only place in the world where she could see this man whom she loved.

"I want you to come back and work for me, Miss Middleton," he was saying to her. And Mary Rose found herself shaking her head before she realized that he couldn't see her.

"Don't you like Miss Minnick, dear?" she asked. "You were so fond of her."

"I will," Manners said grimly, "but that ought to answer any query about Miss Minnick."

Mary Rose hesitated. She longed terribly to go back to Dexter & Co. I know she never would be happy, working anywhere else. But her pride rose up in her, forbidding her surrender.

"You never told me why you wanted to stop working for me in the first place," John Manners' voice cut in on her somber thought. "I asked Miss Jessup if you had had a better position offered to you, and he said you hadn't—so I thought I might be able to persuade you to come back to me."

Mary Rose was thinking hard. She knew that good positions that pay $30 a week do not grow on bushes. Still—

In the end, a sudden memory decided the matter for her. The memory of a little newspaper clipping, cut from a society column—"Mr. and Mrs. Schuiks Hinig announce the engagement of their daughter, Doris Louise, to Mr. John Manners—"

Turns John Down

"No!" He took was brisk. "No. I'm not coming back to you, Mr. Manners. Good-bye."

She hung up the receiver without giving him a chance to say anything more.

All the rest of the day she was very pleasant and "peppy," which is often a way that high-strung people behave when they are feeling very blue and unhappy.

Toward five in the afternoon Flossie dropped in. Her eyes were very bright and her cheeks flushed and she seemed to burn with some inner excitement.

Mary Rose noticed that she had a box of candy under her arm and that the rose pinned to her silver fox scarf was wilted as if she had worn it for several hours.

"Floss, where have you been?" she asked. Surely Flossie couldn't have been so foolish as to go down to see Hilary Dexter?

But she only hummed by way of answer—hummed the latest thing in tune of "Say, Sir, That's My Baby!"

"Ya-as, sir, that's MY business!" she added. "Get me, sweetie?"

Her voice was low and gentle, but her blue eyes flamed dangerously.

"I hope you aren't making a fool of yourself by seeing Hilary Dexter!" Mary Rose couldn't help saying to her. She came close and laid hands on Flossie's soft little shoulders. "After the way he insulted you that night before you ran away with Sam, I don't see how you could ever speak to him again!"

The girl wiggled away from her. "Oh, all he did was to tell me how crazy he was about me!" she answered carelessly.

Mary Rose stared at her in wonderment. Could Flossie really have forgotten the things Dexter had said to her that night? Could she have forgotten how she had walked home in the middle of the night, rather than trust herself to him in his automobile? Or had she forgiven Dexter so completely that she had deliberately tried to forget how he had insulted her?

"Infant—" she began, but Flossie stopped her.

Floss Sees Dexter

"Oh! So's your ole man!" she said crossly, with her meaningless slang, and ran out into the kitchen where her mother was making apple pie.

"Oh, yum, yum! I'm going to stay for supper!" Mary Rose heard her tell Mrs. Middleton in her big's little fluting voice. "I'll call up Sam and ask him to come, too. Cute!"

When she had finished telephoning him, she started upstairs, following Mary Rose, who was on her way to freshen herself up for the evening meal.

"I heard about a job for you to day," she went on, when she had settled herself at the foot of Mary Rose's bed. "Steel man named Jim Morrell wants a secretary—"

"Oh, I never could be secretary to an important man like that. I know who he is—head of the Morrell Consolidated," Mary Rose broke in. "He wants a man probably. Most big executives do."

"Tee, that's true. But Dex told this Morrell that you were better than any secretary, He—" She stopped short, realizing too late that she had let the cat out of the bag.

"So you were with Dexter this afternoon!" Mary Rose accused her. "I know it—I knew it the minute I saw you!"

Flossie's red lip curled. "You ought to write for the movies!" she said bitthingly. "You can think up more deep-dyed plots in ten seconds than Laura Lean Fibby could invent in years! I went down to Dexter's to see my own perfectly good husband, if you want to know it!"

"That was only your excuse, Flossie." Mary Rose was not fooled even a little bit by her sister's defense of herself. "You can see Sam at home every day in the week. You went down to the office to see Hilary Dexter."

Flossie got up from the bed and swayed across the room to throw her half-burned cigarette out of the window.

"Well, for once in your life, you're right!" she confessed. "I did go down to see Dexter today."

Flossie's Ideas

She paused to look at herself in the mirror of the dresser and she carefully rouged the full, enticing curve of her lower lip before she went on:

"I don't know what's the matter with me, Mary Rose, but I never seem to lose interest in a man until I have him right down on his knees with my foot on his neck—crazy about me, you know! Then I'm through with 'em, but not before! Isn't that queer?"

It was queer. But not so queer that Mary Rose didn't understand it. She had a long time to study that ageless creature—the Heartless Flirt—in the seductive person of her own little sister.

"No," she answered, shaking her dark head, "it's just your nature to try to make men lose their heads over you—just as it's the nature of the tiger to roam at night, or the nature of the kingfisher to catch fish in its beak. You can't help it, I guess."

Flossie laughed scornfully. "Well, will you listen to our little nature lover?" she asked nobody in particular. "Talking about me as if I were a bird or a wild beast or something! You flatter me!"

"I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings," Mary Rose told her. "I didn't mean to. Now, tell me more about the job. Do you really think this Morrell man wants a woman secretary?"

* * *

He did. And he liked Mary Rose Middleton's quiet manner and quick deft way of doing things, so he hired her.

Her salary was $38 a week—$5 more than she had been paid when she worked for John Manners.

The place itself was much pleasanter than the old rooms down at Dexter's.

And yet Mary Rose never felt at home there. When she had worked for Jim Morrell for a month she still felt herself an utter stranger in the place.

No girl really loves to work in an office," she thought one day, as she looked around the plain buff walls, "unless there's some man in it whom she happens to be in love with. We all belong in houses, we women, cooking and baking and bringing up the babies. Waiting for the only man in the world to come at night—"

Her listless hands fell with a clatter on the keys of her typewriter.

She wondered how the love affair of the only man in the world for her was coming along. Was he glad that he was going to marry Doris Hinig in June?

A slight cough started her. A woman had come into the office and was standing before her desk.

"Mr. Morrell busy?" she asked, hitting a chin, that was just beginning to show signs of age.

She was a very pretty woman, probably forty-three or four years old. Instantly Mary Rose she had undoubtedly looked a great deal like Flossie Middleton Jessup. Her eyes were large and blue and black-lashed.

She was all in black, the very expensive kind of black, and around her bare throat she wore a choker of big pearls. The air all around her was subtly fragrant with the smell of violet perfumes—the imported kind.

Looks Mary Over

Mary Rose took her in with one brief glance.

"Mr. Morrell's in conference, right now," she said, getting to her feet "I'm sure you must be Mrs. Morrell. I'll tell him you're here, shall I?"

Mrs. Morrell nodded and smiled. Then just as Mary Rose was turning the handle of the door to Jim Morrell's private office, she stopped her.

"No," she said. "No, don't bother him! I'll stop in later in the afternoon."

She went away, but she did not stop in later. At five when Mr Morrell was ending the day, Mary Rose told him of his wife's visit.

"She wanted to see you, but when I told her you were in conference with Mr. Baker she went away," she explained. "She said she'd be back later."

To her surprise, Mr. Morrell shook his head. There was a smile away back in his eyes—a wise, odd, calculating smile.

"No, she didn't want to see me," he said. "She wanted to see you. She came here to look you over. She always gets a line on my secretaries, and if they happen to be good looking she pops in often to keep tabs on them! Great little game the wives have with the office girls, eh? Pop in and pop out!"

"I don't understand you, Mr. Morrell," Mary Rose told him with perfect honesty.

"You will after you've worked here for a while," he explained cheerfully. "About twice a week my lady-wife will rush in unexpectedly to see what you and I are doing and saying down here together. Jealous? I tell you that woman's green-eyed!"

Mary Rose then and there conceived an enormous dislike of Mr. Morrell and his vulgar way of discussing the wife of his bosom.

"If that's the case, why don't you hire a man for this job?" she asked coldly.

That old gleam came back into his eyes. "Oh, I'd rather have a girl around the place!" was all he said.

(To be continued)

Flossie leaves her husband after a row in Monday's instalment.

Another wonderful love story follows "Gilded Kisses," by the same author, Beatrice Burton. It's an enthralling story of a Boston girl who held herself for one man and married him. And he—Well she found out after marriage. Watch for it in the Boston Evening American.

Photo by Smart Set Magazine.

"No, she didn't want to see me," said Morrell. "She wanted to look you over."

Pointers and Recipes From Martha Lee's Pen

Some New Fish Suggestions

PERHAPS you think that after the weekly fish we had for most a year, I haven't any new fish recipes left in my little bag of tricks. Guess again, after you try these.

First out of the bag, a new Sea Food Patties that I sampled in a restaurant not a stone's throw from the Hearst Building. It was truly delicious, and I think I should have a medal for getting the recipe for you. I know it's just what many of you have been looking for, to serve for company luncheons or after theater or bridge parties.

SEA FOOD PATTIES

This can be varied with the different fish as they come in season. The one thing to guard against is not to over cook your fish, and also don't cut them in too small pieces.

Melt 1-8 of a cup of butter in a smooth frying pan, then add 1 cup of mushroom caps, sliced (canned ones are most convenient). Cook for 7 minutes, and then ½ cup of lobster meat (fresh preferred), cut in pieces about the size of a good big oyster. Next add 1-2 cup of shrimp not cut up at all, and 1-2 cup of scallops which have simmered for 5 minutes by themselves. Sprinkle over the fish mixture 2 tbsp. of flour. Mix 1 egg yolk with ½ cup of thin cream and stir lightly into the mixture. Next fry a third cup of oysters in a little butter until the edges curl, and add them to the fish mixture. Season to taste with lemon juice, a tiny speck of nutmeg, a dash of cayenne and salt if necessary. Stir just as little as possible so the mixture will not become stringy. Instead of the nutmeg, you can season this with a large (tablespoonful of sherry-Jell if you have it on hand. Truly delicious.

And now, to come down to earth, for an everyday dish, how would you like fish cutlets that could be made from halibut, haddock or anything else in a white-meated fish?

FISH CUTLETS

Steam 1 pound of white fish and when cold separate into large flakes. You will need ¾ cupfuls. Season the fish with about 1 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. of onion juice, ½ tsp. white pepper, 1 tsp. of chopped parsley, and lemon juice to taste. (Fish always needs lemon juice.) Next make a white sauce by melting 1½ tbsps. butter, adding 3 tbsps. flour; then add 1 cup of light cream or rich milk and 2 egg yolks. Add this to the halibut or other fish and let stand for a couple of hours. Then shape into cutlets (egg shapes), dip in flour, then in beaten egg and last of all in bread crumbs, and fry in deep fat until golden brown. Serve with this caper sauce:

CAPER SAUCE

Melt 2 tbsps. butter; add 2 tbsps. flour and 1 cup of milk. Then stir in gradually the beaten yolks of 2 eggs and ¼ cup of butter, adding the butter bit by bit and stirring constantly. Season with a few grains of cayenne, ½ tsp. salt, 2 tbsps. lemon juice and 2 tbsps. capers (chopped pickles can be used if you haven't the capers on hand, though they are to be preferred).

This is perfect weather for you to sit by the fire and write to Martha. I enjoy your letters more than I can tell you, and want you to always feel free to call on me for my very best assistance in solving your various problems. I don't claim to know everything, "far from it," as a farmer friend used to say, but I have the privilege of comparing so many experiences that you can benefit from the sum total.

Bye from Martha, for today.

Martha Lee

Boston Evening American Pattern Coupon

IMPORTANT—Many orders come without name and size. Every time send your name, address, size and number of pattern on coupon.

Pattern No._____

Size_____

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

State_____

Print CAREFULLY and mail (enclosing 12 cents—stamps or coin) to Boston Evening American Pattern Dept., Box 158, Times Finan Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

5380

A SMART AND BECOMING STYLE FOR MATURE FIGURES WITH SLENDER HIPS

5380. Taffeta, satin, linen and tub silk could be used for this model. The jacket portions are a new, attractive feature.

This pattern is cut in eight sizes: 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust measure. A 46-inch size, if made as illustrated will require 6 yards of 40-inch material, with ¼ yard of contrasting material for facings on cuffs, turnover and vestee. The width of the dress at the lower edge with plaits extended is 3½ yards.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in silver or stamps.

5259. Misses' Dress.

Cut in three sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. To make as illustrated in the large view for a 16-year size requires 4½ yards of 40-inch material with ¼ yard of contrasting for collar, facing and vestee. The width at the foot is 1¾ yards. Price 12c.

FASHION BOOK NOTICE

Send 12c in silver or stamps for our UP-TO-DATE SPRING AND SUMMER 1926 BOOK OF FASHIONS, showing color plates, and containing 500 designs of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Patterns, a CONCISE and COMPREHENSIVE ARTICLE ON DRESSMAKING, ALSO SOME POINTS FOR THE NEEDLE illustrating 20 of the various simple stitches, and valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

QUEEN'S COUNSEL

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

by Marie Queen of Romance

THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVES—

EXCEPTIONS are interesting. That is why we hear more of unhappy marriages than we do of happy ones. That is why our magazines and newspapers make much of the man who wrecks a bank, murders his sweetheart or brings up the children while his wife goes out to work! That is why the crowd loves to look at the "freaks" in a circus, loves to watch an ironjawed lady lift herself by her teeth, loves to hear an "infant prodigy" perform marvels on the violin.

There are many, many exceptional people.

That is why it is dangerous to generalize—and yet how few of us can resist the temptation to do so.

We say, for instance, that if a person has special aptitude for singing, writing, washing dishes, driving motors or acting, he can surely be successful in his work. Then—just as we have made our generalization—along comes a gifted person who *cannot* get recognition or even temporary employment.

It is exceptional, we say. Exceptionally bad luck. Yet there it is. And there are so many exceptions!

We say, again: "Woman's place is in her home. Man's part is to go out and earn."

It is a generalization—full of exceptions.

I know a talented woman photographer. She can make a splendid living in her studio. But she cannot cook a meal or wash a dish. Her husband can do both—but he cannot earn a living.

Once more we generalize, saying: "A woman finds her only happiness in love, in service for husband, child or charity."

Yet among my acquaintances is a quite happy woman—one of the few completely happy women I know—who has no husband, no child and no charity. Nor does she want any. I think she never had a love affair, never yearned for marriage and children. She has her profession, her hotel suite, her hatch-key, her radio, her books. And she is really happy.

"A man is sufficient unto himself," we say. "He can be happy in, of and for himself. That is the natural law."

Yet I could name half a dozen men who care nothing for loneliness, nothing for adventure, nothing for power. They are perfectly happy in their homes, with wife, children, garden and books!

Exceptions! Exceptions everywhere!

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Rhyming Optimist

By Aline Michaelis

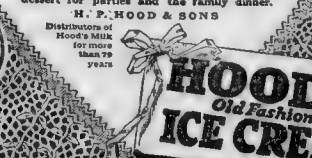
OH, it was many years ago you showed this smiling face, these eyes alight with childhood's glow, this eager, artless grace. The years, we know, must take their toll of things too sweet to last, and while men fight to gain their goal fleet youth has flitted past. And faces older grown, must wear a staid and sober mien, for life has burdens as must bear, and happiness comes between. But here you sit and smile at me as in glad years agone, when all your world was yesterday and Earth was lit with dawn. How glad I am the artist caught this childish glance and pose, that now, despite what years have wrought your childhood's joys disclosed. Though others love you as you are in proud and worldly days, back through the years I journey far to greet your childhood's gaze.

Use it on Pork Chops
LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

Very Special for St. Valentine's Day

Harken ye! Young Gentlemen of chivalrous intention, To win your Ladye Faire today requires some invention: No Valentine can equal in sentiment supreme, The Fine Old-Fashioned Goodness of a Brick of Hood's Ice Cream.

Vanilla—with a heart shaped center of Raspberry Sherbet



And not only the "Ladyes faire" but Mother and Dad and the Kiddies too, will love this unique Valentine Brick of rich Vanilla Ice Cream with a heart center of Raspberry Sherbet. Colorful, delicious—just the dessert for parties and the family dinner.

H. P. HOOD & SONS

Distributors of Hood's Milk for more than 79 years

HOOD'S Old Fashioned ICE CREAM

BOSTON RADIO AMERICAN

VOICING THE GREAT DEMOCRACY OF THE AIR

SAMUEL CURTIS, JR., Radio Editor

WNAC PRESENTS GLEE CLUBS

An unusual musical treat comes to the radio audience on Saturday evening at 8.15 when Station WNAC, The Shepard Stores, will broadcast direct from Jordan Hall the first Intercollegiate Glee Club contest to be held among the colleges of New England. This contest is attracting wide attention from all those interested in collegiate affairs as the winner of the contest goes to New York to compete with other college glee clubs through out the country.

Boston will be well represented by the Glee Clubs of Boston College, Boston University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The Colby, Dartmouth and Williams Colleges are sending over thirty musical boys to participate. From the far confines of Maine there will be a sturdy group of singers representing Bowdoin, while Rhode Island will be represented by Brown University. Connecticut will send its glee clubs from Wesleyan and Middlebury.

The contest, of course, will bring out the best from the many Glee Clubs, for a noted group of musical judges will decide which competing club will receive the silver cup donated by the University Club, and the honor of appearing in New York. The evening will be full of melody from the voices of the male gender, and naturally interesting to the radio audience.

RADIO AUDIENCE FORMS LEAGUE

The National Broadcast Listeners' League organized last Summer, with headquarters in Indianapolis is a non-profit organization and is expanding into a nation-wide association, the chief aims of which seems to be to improve reception conditions by the elimination of interference.

Through the organization of many local associations this national association plans to educate its members as to means of eliminating interference and the developing radio in general. It proposes to establish a standing appreciation card for making broadcasting more interesting, programs are received and enjoyed.

The card incorporator in brief data a question to be answered, and appears to be a move toward increasing the responses from the frequently unappreciative broadcast listener. Further data for local organizations is available from the secretary, 1407 Merchants Bank Building, Indianapolis Ind.

ANNA CASE WILL SING OVER RADIO SUNDAY

Anna Case known as "America's favorite soprano," assisted by John Carlyle, youthful American violinist, will be heard by radio fans of New England in a special Sunday evening broadcast through WEEI, direct from New York. This program will be broadcast by 15 of the largest stations throughout the country.

LOCAL STATIONS

WNAC—Boston—280

10:30 A. M.—WNAC Women's Club (all Bible reading, Rev. Lewis K. Smith, New England Women's Press Association) Address. Hymn selections by Tenor soloist, beneath Fields (at) Marjorie Mills, (at) Jean Sargent (at) Dorothy Dawes.

11:55 A. M.—Time signals and weather report.

1 P. M.—Shepard Classical Luncheon Concert, Edouard Hayward, Director.

1:15 P. M.—Bernard Ergos and Company in a popular program.

1:45 P. M.—News flashes.

2 P. M.—Shepard Classical Luncheon Concert

3 P. M.—Auction Bridge Matador, Mrs. Prescott Warren.

4:30 P. M.—News flashes.

5:30 P. M.—Copley Plaza Tea Dance, direction Leonard Keller.

6:30 P. M.—The Sinfonia, conducted by Harold Vick-Zin, Lucet Amato, Dorothy Lyon, Lewis Shaw.

7:30 P. M.—Shepard Colonial Dancer Dance, direction Holly Loosen.

8 P. M.—Weather report and news flashes.

7:30 P. M.—"Indigestion and How to Stop It."

8:15 P. M.—Broadcast from Jordan Hall Intercollegiate Glee Club contest between Boston College, Brown, Bowdoin, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Wesleyan, Colby, Dartmouth and Williams Colleges.

10:30 P. M.—Dance music broadcast from Copley-Plaza Hotel, Leonard Keller's Orchestra, direction W. Edward Boyle.

WEEI—Boston—349

6:45 A. M.—Tower health exercises.

7:45 A. M.—Morning setting exercises, U. S. A.

6:30 P. M.—Radio A. A. contest (final).

7:30 P. M.—Musical program, Vick. J. Murray Quisby.

8:10 P. M.—Boston Symphony Orchestra, broadcast direct from Symphony Hall, direction of Serge Koussevitzky, assisted by S. S. Quisby.

10:00 P. M.—Lucerne Girls' Quintette.

WBZ—Springfield—333

WBZA—BOSTON—348

6:25 P. M.—Weather reports as furnished by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture at Boston.

6:30 P. M.—Concert direction of Lew Sarnoff Orchestra from KDKA Pittsburgh.

6:45 P. M.—Lincoln.

7:15 P. M.—Income Tax Problems, Questions and answers by Thomas McKarty.

7:30 P. M.—To be announced.

8 P. M.—Weather report and hour signals.

8:01 P. M.—Musical program.

9:05 P. M.—Program by G. M. Anthony, Jr., and Fred Fuller Shedd, Flute Duets.

9:45 P. M.—Leo Reisman's orchestra.

10:45 P. M.—Weather reports, including frost descriptions.

WTAB—Fall River—266

6:15 P. M.—Organ recital.

WJAR—Providence—306

1:05 P. M.—Dixie Non Tom Orchestra.

3:30 P. M.—Weather report.

WKBE—Webster—231

8:00 P. M.—Hazel Schmidt Vocal.

8:15 P. M.—Studio Time Fellows.

8:30 P. M.—Address, Knights of Labor.

8:45 P. M.—Wiseman Dixieland Band.

9:00 P. M.—Frank Ayers, soprano.

9:30 P. M.—Priest Dinnettine, violin.

9:45 P. M.—Horace Heidt.

10:00 P. M.—Announcements.

10:10 P. M.—Studio Time Fellows.

11:00 P. M.—Prize winners announced.

WTIC—Hartford—476

6:00 P. M.—Children's period "Aunt Sally and Uncle Jake."

8:00 P. M.—Dinner concert, Emil Heim leader's orchestra.

7:30 P. M.—Announcements, police reports and answers by Thomas McKarty.

8:00 P. M.—Sunday School period "Our Part in the World Today," Rev. Dr. Walter T. Aiken, secretary of Hartford Council.

8:30 P. M.—Address, Rev. Dr. Walter Council, Boy Scouts of America.

9:00 P. M.—Concert by Miss Marion F. Loveland, contralto, and Mrs. Mabel F. Avery, soprano, Miss Ruth Scott, accompanist.

9:30 P. M.—Piano recital, Miss Elizabeth Flagg pianist.

9:50 P. M.—Readings, Grace Olmsted Scoville.

10:00 P. M.—Recital by the Underwood Vaux Quartet, Frank P. Nelson, first tenor; Carlo H. Hunter, second tenor; Harry G. Auld baritone, Charles F. Brooks, bass. Laura C. Leydel, accompanist.

10:00 P. M.—Lake crossing weather report.

10:05 P. M.—Concert.

10:30 P. M.—Recital by the Underwood Vaux Quartet, Frank P. Nelson, first tenor; Carlo H. Hunter, second tenor; Harry G. Auld baritone, Charles F. Brooks, bass. Laura C. Leydel, accompanist.

WTAG—Worcester—268

10:30 A. M.—Musical selections.

12:00 Noon—Weekly review of the produce market by E. Kenrick, market reporter.

12:05 to 2:00 P. M.—Noonday luncheon music by the WTAG Orchestra, under direction of Will Hardy.

2:00 P. M.—Tea dansant music by the WTAG Orchestra.

4:15 P. M.—Talk on "Trade Acceptances" by Harold Whitcomb, Secretary Associated Harvard Clubs.

4:30 P. M.—Selections by Tenor soloist, beneath Fields (at) Marjorie Mills, (at) Jean Sargent (at) Dorothy Dawes.

11:55 A. M.—Time signals and weather report.

1 P. M.—Shepard Classical Luncheon Concert, Edouard Hayward, Director.

1:15 P. M.—Bernard Ergos and Company in a popular program.

1:45 P. M.—News flashes.

2 P. M.—Shepard Classical Luncheon Concert

3 P. M.—Auction Bridge Matador, Mrs. Prescott Warren.

4:30 P. M.—News flashes.

5:30 P. M.—Copley Plaza Tea Dance, direction Leonard Keller.

6:30 P. M.—The Sinfonia, conducted by Harold Vick-Zin, Lucet Amato, Dorothy Lyon, Lewis Shaw.

7:30 P. M.—Shepard Colonial Dancer Dance, direction Holly Loosen.

8 P. M.—Weather report and news flashes.

7:30 P. M.—"Indigestion and How to Stop It."

8:15 P. M.—Broadcast from Jordan Hall Intercollegiate Glee Club contest between Boston College, Brown, Bowdoin, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Wesleyan, Colby, Dartmouth and Williams Colleges.

10:30 P. M.—Dance music broadcast from Copley-Plaza Hotel, Leonard Keller's Orchestra, direction W. Edward Boyle.

WEEI—Boston—349

6:45 A. M.—Tower health exercises.

7:45 A. M.—Morning setting exercises, U. S. A.

6:30 P. M.—Radio A. A. contest (final).

7:30 P. M.—Musical program, Vick. J. Murray Quisby.

8:10 P. M.—Boston Symphony Orchestra, broadcast direct from Symphony Hall, direction of Serge Koussevitzky, assisted by S. S. Quisby.

10:00 P. M.—Lucerne Girls' Quintette.

WBZ—Springfield—333

WBZA—BOSTON—348

6:25 P. M.—Weather reports as furnished by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture at Boston.

6:30 P. M.—Concert direction of Lew Sarnoff Orchestra from KDKA Pittsburgh.

6:45 P. M.—Lincoln.

7:15 P. M.—Income Tax Problems, Questions and answers by Thomas McKarty.

7:30 P. M.—To be announced.

8 P. M.—Weather reports

Basketball, Boxing, Racing, Hockey, Sporting Chat by the Best Writers

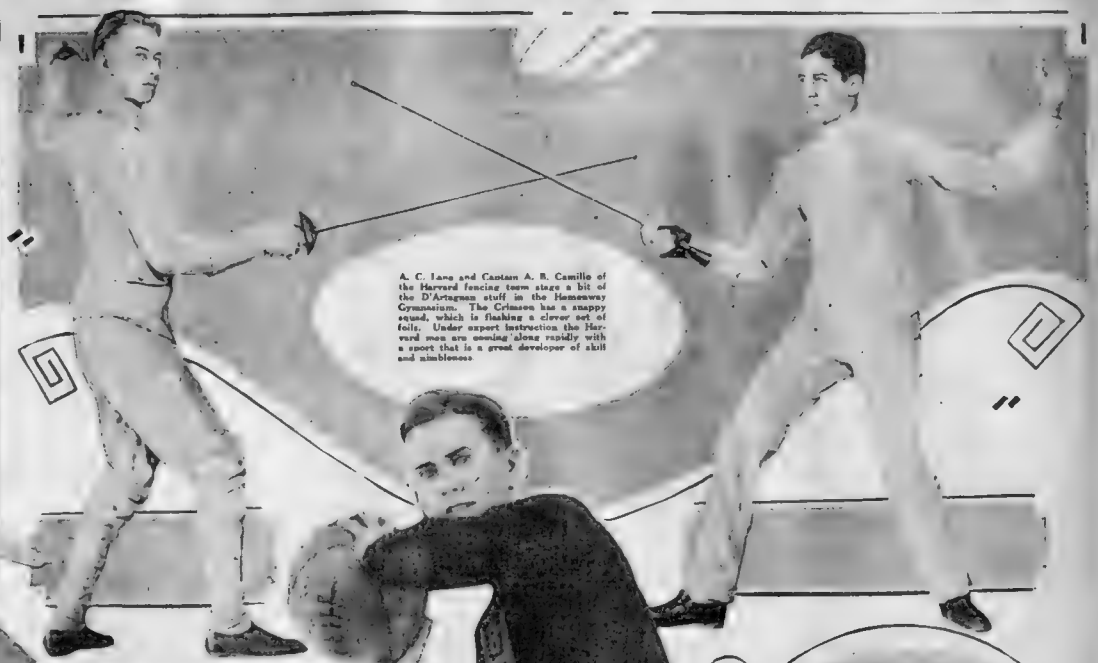
BOSTON SPORTING AMERICAN

BOSTON, SATURDAY, [illegible] MAY 14, 1926

SECOND SECTION

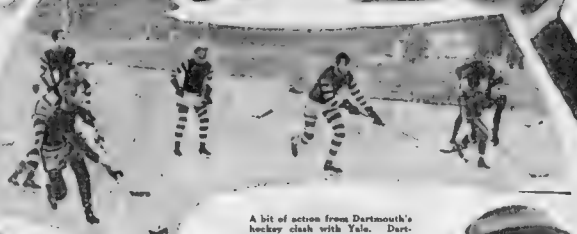
SCHOOLBOY STARS FIGHT TO WIN AT MEET TODAY

Joe Sims, Brookline High dash man, who is competing today in the schoolboy games conducted by the B. A. A. in Mechanics Building. Joe is one of the speediest among the Greater Boston youngsters. He is out to show his heels to the bunch.

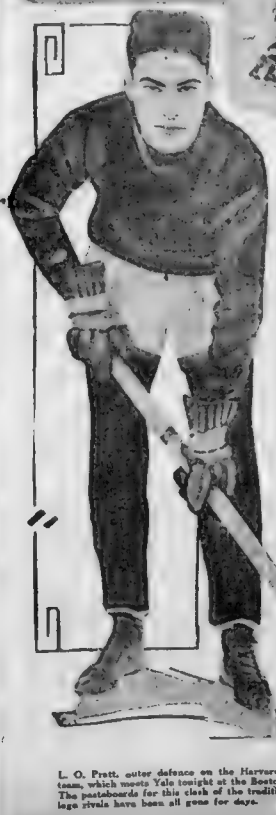


A. C. Lane and Captain A. B. Camillo of the Harvard fencing team stage a bit of the D'Artagnan stuff in the Hemenway Gymnasium. The Crimson has a snappy squad, which is flashing a clever set of foils. Under expert instruction the Harvard men are coming along rapidly with a sport that is a great developer of skill and nimbleness.

Leonard Cadron, Boston College High dash man, who is in the schoolboy games at Mechanics Building today. He has been a good point winner for his school.



A bit of action from Dartmouth's hockey clash with Yale. Dartmouth is showing a lot of class on the ice this year.



L. O. Pratt, outer defence on the Harvard hockey team, which meets Yale tonight at the Boston Arena. The pasteboards for this clash of the traditional college rivals have been all gone for days.

Here's Jack Dempsey. Takes his trusty pen in hand. Writes a knockout. See following pages for the tip-off.

Dr. S. B. Wallack, one of the trap shooting experts at The Country Club, Brookline. A week ago he was high gun. Out there today, too.

Captain Smith of the Harvard basketball team. Weighs 127. Declared to be the lightest man playing varsity basketball in the United States. He frisks around in lively fashion.

Some of the curlers at The Country Club, Brookline. They are out every Saturday enjoying this splendid game. Some of the best known Bostonians are members of the curling teams.

EVENING ★ AMERICAN ★ SPORTS

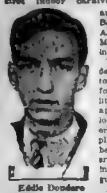
47 SCHOOLS CONTEND IN B. A. A. MEET TODAY

CAPACITY CROWD IS EXPECTED

Hormel, Teevens, Forrest, Smith, Cadran and Edgerly Will Be Among Headliners

By EDDIE DONDERO

Schoolboy track history will be made this afternoon at the third annual indoor carnival under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Association in the Mechanics Building.



Eddie Dondero

Worcester Academy, Huntington School, Medford and Brookline high schools appear to be the logical contenders for first place. There will be 448 individual entrants answering the starter's gun.

Forty-seven schools will be represented by formidable teams. With Exeter and Andover academies out of the competition the underpinning in the various events on the menu must be looked for.

According to an announcement from Thomas Kanaly, director of the classic, a capacity gathering will attend. A great demand for pasteboards was made by high schools from every section of the State. In fact it is safe to say that there are but a few choice seats left.

A huge number of 48 sprinters have been entered in the 40-yard dash.

Capt. Marshall Forrest, representing Worcester Academy; Richard Gentle and Roy Smith, from Brookline; Bobby Winn, Medford's lone set and Granberry Lewis, wearing he Trade School colors, are timber oppers who all have enough ability o shatter the high hurdle record.

The 880-yard run will find the reatest field of scholastic contestors exchanging stride for stride round the wooden saucer.

There isn't the least bit of doubt about the 600-yard event being a bose battle between Captain Andy Murray, of Brookline, Captain Terry Teevens, of Huntington School, and William Mulcahy, the star member f Jack Heaphy's N. C. H. S. high squad.

If "Jerry" Teevens is in good physical condition after jogging over the 440-yard grind he ought to win the 1000-yard run in fast time.

All of the team races are going to be hotly contested while the field events such as the high jump, and shot put will s'agle with action in conjunction with this meet two added events with the N. E. A. A. A. U. titles at stake are also on the program. One of them is the 40-yard dash which Al Miller, the Malden giant should walk away with, while the other is the one-mile walk with E. G. Wilson flying the colors of the B. A. A. as favorite.

Here is the entry list for today's big schoolboy meet in Mechanics building

40 Yards Dash—Scratch

Trial and Semi-Final Heats

Indoor Interscholastic Record, 4 2-5 seconds.

Leonard Cadran, Boston College H. S.; John Sullivan, Boston College H. S.; Edmund Ryan, Boston College H. S.; Edward Fisher, Brighton H. S.; Gerald Mulvey, Boston College H. S.; Joseph Hennessey, Boston College H. S.; F. P. Harrington, Lowell H. S.; Chester Ayer, Worcester Academy; Richard Dumont Lewis, M. I. T. Catering Lane, Medford H. S.; Matthew Rollins, Portland H. S.; Daniel Chadwick, Boston College H. S.; Edmund Clark, School Trade; Joseph Cushing, Lowell H. S.; Arthur Cushing, Lowell H. S.; Ralph Wayne, Quincy H. S.; Milford Hennessey, Quincy H. S.; Roger Sherburne, Medford H. S.; O. LaRue, Medford H. S.; Charles Fenton, Boston College H. S.; Robert Fairchild, Boston H. S.; Thomas McSweeney, Worcester Academy; Harold Green, B. Eastman, Dyfield Fist.

TEAM RACE

Brighton High—Captain Fisher, Milford Fletcher, Jack Dempsey, William Daley, Ralph Hayes, Raymond Kenney, Edward Keniley.

Somerville High—William McCarthy Jr., Charles Rigby, Leonard Brown, Edwin Johnson, Charles Fiske.

Malden High—Arthur Crosby, Raymond Green, B. Eastman, Dyfield Fist.

TEAM RACE

Brighton High—Charles Driscoll, Allen Hyde, Joseph Kane, Bernard Doherty, Edward Lowell High—William Trull Jr., F. Reilly, Robert Fowler, Edward Emerson, Thomas Hamilton, Paul Tweedy, Phelps.

Lynn Classical High—[illegible] Stanislaski, Joseph Cassidy, Leslie Lee, Sheehy, M. Walsh, S. Farr.

600 Yard Run—Scratch

Trial Heats—2 Laps and 60 Yards

Indoor Interscholastic Record, 1 minute 13 2-5 seconds.

Hyde Park High—Leo Raftery, Horace Drake, Francis Doherty, Edward Sweeney, John Sell, Edward Dunn, Albert O'Keefe.

East Boston High—Joseph Cassidy, A. Sussman, M. Magnanto, O. Fraser, H. Kennedy, H. Kelley.

TEAM RACE

Dorchester High—E. Young, F. F. Harrington, M. Turner, Nash, Morgenstern, Walker.

Mechanic Arts High—Leo, 999 Class, Thomas, Jr., Mary G. Sherman, E. Commerce—B. Ousey, A. Daley, O. Buford.

TEAM RACE

Quincy High—Captain Tyler, Milford Fletcher, Jack Dempsey, William Daley, Ralph Hayes, Raymond Kenney, Edward Keniley.

Somerville High—William McCarthy Jr., Charles Rigby, Leonard Brown, Edwin Johnson, Charles Fiske.

Malden High—Arthur Crosby, Raymond Green, B. Eastman, Dyfield Fist.

TEAM RACE

Brighton High—Charles Driscoll, Allen Hyde, Joseph Kane, Bernard Doherty, Edward Lowell High—William Trull Jr., F. Reilly, Robert Fowler, Edward Emerson, Thomas Hamilton, Paul Tweedy, Phelps.

Lynn Classical High—[illegible] Stanislaski, Joseph Cassidy, Leslie Lee, Sheehy, M. Walsh, S. Farr.

600 Yard Run—Scratch

Trial Heats—2 Laps and 60 Yards

Indoor Interscholastic Record, 83 4-5 seconds.

Leonard Cadran, Boston College H. S.; Edmund Ryan, Boston College H. S.; John Sullivan, Boston College H. S.; Joseph Hennessey, Boston College H. S.; Edward Fisher, Brighton H. S.; J. F. Neary, Lowell H. S.; Joseph Cushing, Lowell H. S.; Arthur Cushing, Lowell H. S.; Ralph Wayne, Quincy H. S.; Milford Hennessey, Quincy H. S.; O. LaRue, Medford H. S.; Charles Fenton, Boston College H. S.; Robert Fairchild, Boston H. S.; Thomas McSweeney, Worcester Academy; Harold Green, Boston Eastman, Dyfield Fist.

TEAM RACE

WHAT MADE YOU SOME PLAYERS WOULD MAKE GOOD PITCHERS?

BECAUSE THERE'S NO A LOTTA EXPERIENCE ROLLING HOSE!!

EVENING ★ AMERICAN ★ SPORTS

The Fans Wanted It!

Coming Wednesday! 'When I Will Fight'--ByDempsey

"Will Jack Dempsey fight? If so, when?" These are the questions sport fans have been asking for weeks. NOW COMES THE ANSWER. AND BY JACK DEMPSEY HIMSELF, in the sport pages of the Boston Evening American. The champion has written, under his own signature, "The True Inside Story of My Split With Kearns." It is a smashing series of twelve absorbingly interesting articles. It is one of the most remarkable and most interesting sport stories the fans of Greater Boston and New England have read in years. The series abounds with hitherto unexplained details of Dempsey's strange partnership with his manager, Jack Kearns, which ended abruptly with Dempsey's marriage to Estelle Taylor. Among the amazing revelations Dempsey makes are:

1. The true story of the deal for the Battle of the Century.
2. The true story of the Gibbons fight at Shelby —Why he failed to knockout Tom Gibbons.
3. For the first timethe secret of his battle with Jess Willard.
4. How Kearns actin crucial moments.
5. The quarrel overstelle Taylor.
6. "What I Thinkf Wills and Tunney and When I Will Fight."

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY

This Paper Landed It!

HOLDOUTS ARE FEW THIS YEAR

Boston Clubs Are Both Free From Money Hawks; Generosity Pays

By NICK FLATLEY.

The holdout, that perennial bird of the baseball Winter, seems to have vanished from the face of the land. There isn't a screeching athlete on the lists of either of the Boston clubs. There was but one anyhow, Dick Burrus of the Braves, and he has decided to report at camp and sign up like a good little boy.

Boston, even in the days of Frazee, has never been troubled greatly by the salary grubbers. The local magnates, whatever their faults, have always been known as good pay.

Both Bob Quinn and Judge Fuchs have been more than big hearted with their athletes. The pair has gone along on the policy that an overpaid employee will give the company more effort than a bird who gets what he's worth. That system will mean success eventually, if the treasuries can stand the strain.

A dozen or more of the star ball players usually hold out in the off season. It has become a matter of routine, almost. Eddie Roush of the Reds, Frank Frisch of the Giants, Goose Goslin of the Senators, Dazzy Vance of the Dodgers and others as well known have made the Winter wail a habit.

This year, though, there hasn't been any of the well known screeching to speak of. Freddie Lindstrom of the Giants gave one interview to the effect that he was ready to retire and sent his contract in the next day. Cuyler and a couple of other Pirate stars were reported as dilatory signers, and immediately crossed the dope by putting their names on the dotted line.

THERE was a yarn that Bucky Harris, boy manager of the Senators was fighting with Griff for a $50,000 contract, but it was just a yarn. Bucky was signed at the time, and so were the other stars of his team. A few minor leaguers, booked to come up, tried the stunt, but discovered that it wasn't the proper thing any longer.

The one real holdout of the Winter seems to be Buck Wheat, the venerable fly chaser of the Brooklyn Dodgers. Buck wants $18,000 or something like that. He has been playing ball since the dark days before Florida was discovered but he still sticks near the top of the National League batters.

His case is unusual, anyhow. Last year, when Wilbert Robinson was made club president, Zach was nominated to manage the team. Robbie couldn't stay off the bench, so he came back and took the job away from his star player. He made him an assistant manager.

Zach's feelings were hurt more or less in the shuffle, and the extra money he wants may be balm for his spirit. He will get it, incidentally, for he's a great ball player still, and after a year's experience, should be the best of the assistant managers there aren't any others.

THE passing of the holdout removes one of the romantic figures from stove league baseball. The bluffer was great for the writers. He made good and constant copy when times were dull and news scarce. The fans liked him, too.

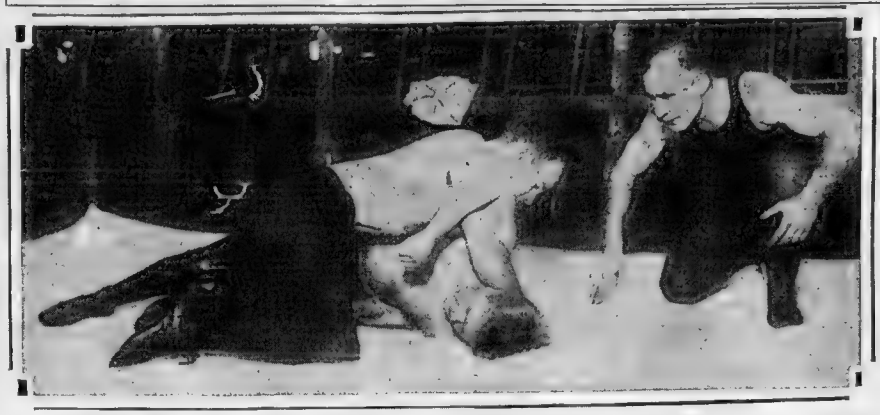
The holdout was always a great figure in the training camp stories. The fans used to like to read that he hadn't attended Hannah's Class at the Y. Three new players had been developed in a day for his position, and he would never be missed. His absence had given the kids their chance and they had pushed the regular into oblivion.

When the season started, the regular would be right in his old place and the youngsters would be back somewhere in the bushes, taking the boys about the big cats.

NO one holdout in a thousand ever meant it. A few of the cases were game and collected what they wanted, but the majority waited until ordered to come in or stay out, and then reported.

If there had been a few holdouts to worry about this Winter, not so much attention would have been paid to the evidence of bad feeling between the two big leagues. As a publicity medium, the salary kicker had a certain value. Now that he's gone, we miss him.

Grappler Gives Practical Demonstration



Captain H. Ropes of the Tufts wrestling team is shown reposing under the bulk of ex-Captain P. A. Small, while the trained eye of Coach S. Ruggieri keeps watch. Under the tutelage of such experts at the game as Ruggieri and Small, the leader of the Medfordites should be able to take a fall out of the best of them.

Suggs and Herman Will Battle Again

CHICK SUGGS, sensational New Bedford bantamweight, and Babe Herman, California's heavy hitting featherweight, are virtually matched for a return engagement. The affair will be staged after Herman tackles Red Chapman in this city. David Lumiansky, Suggs' manager, says the contest will be held in Boston, despite the flattering offer for the match made by Tex Rickard.

When Suggs and Herman clash again, the weight for the contest will be 126 pounds at 3 o'clock. Herman will be obliged to post a forfeit of $2,500 that he will come in at this poundage.

Herman was supposed to make 126 pounds for his recent sensational battle with Suggs, but, instead, scaled 127½ pounds. This was four pounds more than Suggs weighed. The New Bedford youth was at 113½ pounds for his New York meeting with Abe Attell Goldstein which was held three days before the Herman mill. The Massachusetts law only allows a four pound weight difference in the featherweight class and so Suggs was obliged to eat heavily so as to get up to 122½ pounds.

WHEN Herman came in over weight, Suggs would have been justified in withdrawing from the match. He did not wish to disappoint the fans and went in and gave Herman a bitter engagement.

Suggs' feat in fighting Goldstein and Herman, two of the greatest midget fighters in the world, within a three-day period is all the more remarkable when one knows how little Whaler traveled twenty-four hours through a raging blizzard to keep his engagement with Goldstein in New York. I do not know of any other boxer who could have suffered such hardships and then captivated New York by his dazzling work in the ring. The day following the Goldstein mill Suggs was on e more on the road hurrying to Boston.

When Suggs meets Herman again, he will get into the ring rested. He will also insist that Babe keep his agreement on the question of weight. It is difficult enough for a star bantamweight to tackle a leading feather weight without permitting the latter to climb into the ring as a lightweight.

Pat McCarthy Gets a Prize Opportunity

PAT McCARTHY, Roxbury heavyweight, will receive an opportunity to gain national recognition when he tackles Jack Sharkey of Brighton in a ten-round bout at a Suffolk A. A. show at Mechanics Building on Friday night. McCarthy has the distinction of never having been defeated by a heavyweight other than Tom Gibbons. Battling McCreary, Bob Roper and other big fellows have proved easy for the Roxbury citizen.

I have always considered McCarthy a boxer with great possibilities. At one time a sick of viciousness seemed to be holding back his progress. Then he seemed to find himself and handed decisive pastings to Hambone Kelly and George Cook.

McCarthy next directed his attack against Jim Maloney South Boston heavyweight. MacDonald, McCarthy's pilot, insists that the real reason why Maloney entered the lash business was so as to avoid a meeting with McCarthy.

McCarthy has a legion of admirers in Roxbury, South Boston and Dorchester. These were a so strong Maloney camps and the fans will now turn out to root for McCarthy to avenge two setbacks Jim received at the hands of Sharkey.

IN THE rush of events, don't overlook the New England amateur boxing championships, which will be staged at Mechanics Building on next Thursday night. Father Bill Cuddy reports he has received more than 100 entries. All of the class of the simon-pure glove wielders will be on hand to do their stuff. The New England and national championships have always been the sparkling spots in the local amateur boxing racket.

QUALIFYING ROUND AT ST. JOE'S PURE SHOW

Tonight will be the last chance for the amateur boxers to show their wares at the St. Joseph's T. A. S. boxing tournament, before the New England championships.

No doubt it will be a banner attraction for the simon pures at Commercial Hall and the fans should get plenty of action, as this tourney will serve as a trial round. There will be bouts in seven classes, 112, 118, 126, 135, 145, 160 and heavyweight.

Fitton-Pere Clash Tonight!

The great rivals Pere Marquette K. of C. and Fitton K. of C., will clash for the first time in the second half of the Greater Boston Basketball League tonight at the South Boston High School. To date neither team has been defeated and the winner of the game will go into first place.

BRIGHTON HIGH SMOTHERS SO. BOSTON, 6-1

Brighton High's smooth running hockey machine plastered South Boston, 6 to 1, in a Boston High School League contest at the Arena this morning. The other games were all close, with English and Trade schools returning to the locker rooms after 1 to 1 deadlocks.

Dorchester, aided by Sagukin's lone tally, battled with S. C. High to a 1 to 1 tie. Mechanic Arts nosed out Latin School, 2 to 1

BRIGHTON (6)	S. BOSTON (1)
Calles, Brown	rw, Grant, Howell
Nugent, 5	c, Glynn, Kelly
Cleary, (2)	w, Hanley, Stramiello
Mannix, rd	ld, Wyzniski
McManus, ld	rd, Nichol
Lydon, g	g, McKenna, Higdon

Goals—Mannix 3, Cleary 2, Nugent, Hanley. Referee—Joseph Tomas—Two 15-minute periods.

ENGLISH (1)	TRADE (1)
Lenata, Creation	rw, Hurley
Riley	lw, Reardon
Harris, 10	c, Kerrin
O'Leary, rd	ld, Anderson
Mayr, g	g, Brazier

Goal—Reardon Relief Referee—Tec Lynch. Time—Two 15 minute periods.

MECHANIC ARTS (2)	LATIN (1)
Hughes, lw	rw, Wesley Roach
Denny, c	c, McGrath
Bowles	ld, Ellis, O'Neil
McCuspie 10	rd, Costigan
Winship, rd	lw, Maloney
Lalpodi, g	g, Flynn

Goals—Denny, Hughes, McGrath, Referee—S. Clifford. Time—Two 15-minute periods.

DORCHESTER (1)	R. C. HIGH (1)
Denny, Robinson, lw	re, Riley, Connelley
Rogers	c, Power
Burke, rw	lw, Carey
Wood, Kelly, 10	rd, Comerford, Cowan
Young, rd	ld, Green, Murray
Dooley, g	g, Murphy, Martin

Goals—Rogers, Connerford. Referee—E. Gifford. Time—Two 15-minute periods.

Pudubny Is Stranger Here

IVAN Pudubny, the big Russian strong man, will appear at Mechanics Building, Tuesday night wrestling Joe Zigmund, husky Dakota cowboy, in the feature attraction on a bill he has never before appeared in this city.

His last big match was with Joe Stecher, in New York, and Stecher won over the big Russian after one hour and 40 minutes grappling. Pudubny, is one of the biggest men in the mat game, standing over six feet in height and weighing pounds.

The big Russian is expected to arrive in town today, where he will resume training for his bout on Tuesday. Another pair to perform on the same building will be George Calza and George Hil.

Bouts Last Night

At Tampa—Dave Shade, California, defeated Jack Cooley Philadelphia, 10 rounds.
At Berlin—Paulino Uzcudun and Diener, German heavy, fought a 10-round draw.
At Worcester—Johnny Marks, Manchester beat Babe Roth, Philadelphia, 10 rounds.
At Arizona—Harry Greb, Pittsburgh, defeated Maxie Phillips, Arizona, 10 rounds.
At Quincy—Bonnie Fillgian, won a newspaper decision over Ray Mitchell, Chicago, 10 rounds.

GIRLS and GAMES

Lady Monty and Mary
Sports a Democratizer
Bessie on the Job

By ELEANOR EARLY

By ELEANOR EARLY

RIVALS in the first race between women riders on the Brough Park race course, Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, were Lady Monty Scott daughter of Lord Montague, and a little girl named Mary Anderson, who pounds a typewriter for a living. Sports are proving a great thing for the democratization of old England

We suppose the nobility chered Lady Monty, and the rest cheered little Mary, and the best woman won, of course. News dispatches failed to tell us which it was but probably that didn't make very much d.f ference. The big thing was that nobility and the masses found a common stamping ground, and Lady Monty's social honors weren't worth a tinker's dam when little Mary swung into the saddle. Bootles. a horse never knows whether he's carrying a noue lady, or a working one.

Eleanor Early

MISS BESSIE FENN is the first woman in the country to assume complete control of an entire golf course. For years Miss Fenn's father had the job at the Palm Beach Country Club. When he died recently Bessie took the reins, and they say she's quite as efficient as Fenn himself.

"Why not?" she wants to know. "Did himself would have been the first to acknowledge that there's nothing a man can do that a woman can't do too."

WHEN Bishop William F. Manning announced that sports were to be sanctified in a memorial window in the great Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York City we thought he was joking. But the good Bishop really meant it, and Ralph Adams Cram of our own fair city has already submitted a design.

It is a beautiful thing—a Gothic window with a rose top and two pointed panels. In the rose at the top is an angel crowning a victor with laurel, and beneath the angel twenty-six sports are symbolized. There are men playing polo and golf, tennis and baseball, basketball, football hockey and soccer. There are mea yachting, swimming, cycling, bowling and playing billiards, wrestling, vaulting, boxing and trap shooting.

Mr. Cram seems to have overlooked nothing but us women. What's the matter, we wonder, with immortalizing the feats of girls who swim and golf and play tennis? The rowing set, as they used to call it, has champions enough to merit a little recognition in Bishop Manning's lovely window.

Miss Early has a story on Johnny Vacca, the boxer, in the Sport Section of tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

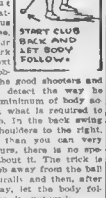
STECHER TOSSES GEORGE CALZA WITHOUT TROUBLE

Philadelphia, Feb. 13.—Joe Stecher of Nebraska, world's wrestling champion, threw George Calza, Italian champion, in 1 hour [illegible] and 45 seconds, here last night with his famous scissors he

INSIDE GOLF

By CHESTER R. HORTON

There is not, as a matter of fact, nearly so much body action in the golf swing as the average player thinks. That is why you are struck with the amazing lack of effort indicated by the easy, natural swings made by a good player. He seems to do it, you reflect, without any effort or attention. You thus note the ease, but make your eyes really work for you next time you observe one of the good shooters and you will then detect the way he uses the very minimum of body action—only just what is required to follow the club. In the back swing he turns his shoulders to the right, but not more than you can very easily turn yours, there is no special mystery about it. The trick is to start the club away from the ball easily and naturally and then, after it is on its way, let the body follow along after it naturally.



START CLUB BACK AND LET BODY FOLLOW

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WHERE THERE IS BOXING TONIGHT

At Commercial Hall—Bowdoin Square—Amateur boxing tournament, St. Joseph's T. A. S. seven championship classes.
At 118, 126, 135, 145, 160 and heavyweight.
At Mechanics Building—Sporting Club—Johnny Kilbane, Cleveland, featherweight champion, vs. Tommy Grreval and Pedro Godin vs. Bob Oakes, ten-round bouts.
At Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn—Tony Canzoneri vs. Kenny Vaughn; Max Savitsky vs. John Brennan, Harry Malosky vs. Phil Scharla; Tony Piccolo vs. Frankie Davis and Mickey Michaud vs. Nate Isaacson, six rounds; Nick DeSalvo vs. Joe Mascatelli four rounds.
At New York, Ninth Regiment Armory—Charley McGaln vs. Morris Meola, Mike Cartier vs. Bernie Hoffnagle, Harry Brooks vs. [illegible] Wagnesend, Enrique Bavardo vs. George Maigna, eight rounds.
At Fourteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn—Tommy Darcy vs. Chick Morrison, Bill Wells vs. Johnny Herman and Eddie "Kid" Whalen vs. Buck Deane, eight rounds each.

It Has Just Occurred to Us

BY "AL"

IT has just occurred to us that something about sausages, skis and Spring might serve for a few sticks. We are in receipt of a communique from Burlington, Vt., expressing surprise that little has been printed on this side of the ocean anent the gallant defense of Vermont, as the home of the ski, which was recently made by Jack King, the sausage king of Paris. There being no evidence of bologna in the letter, although it was written on the stationery of a big antique dealer in the Vermont city, we hasten to leap into this ski subject.

Mr. King has made the sport editor of the Paris Times eat his words. That well known boulevardier had gone so far as to state in his pages that ski-ing, outside of Scandinavia and Russia, was unknown thirty-five years ago. Mr. King chirps

"I'll tell you and the world that American and Canadian ski, which antedate the Swiss, French, Austrian, Black Forest ski which you mentioned as pioneers, by several years, were born right in little old Burlington, Vermont, and I was in on the borning.

"Listen, Boy. Once upon a time, it must have been about forty years ago, the young sports around Burlington began using the toboggans for joy rides. Previously the toboggans manufactured in Burlington had been used only by the Indians for transporting furs and supplies. Almost at once the gang, in which I modestly confess to having been a King Kiesgle, saw the possibilities of detaching the two birch bark runners from the toboggans and fastening them one to each foot. These were the first skis used in the United States.] In 1885 the craze spread to Quebec and Montreal and contests of all sorts were held.

"Don't think, my boy, that the Scandinavian fish-eaters and the Swiss hotelkeepers are the only ski on the snow slope of fame."

Mr. Sedgley Peck, sport editor of the Times, writes in his pages that he is now glad to admit that Vermont is famous for three things, President Coolidge, maple syrup and as the birthplace of the ski. He adds that perhaps Mr. Jack King, the sausage king of Paris, got the speed which he still holds from his early adventures upon the skis.

NICK FLATLEY AND JACK CONWAY have their portmanteaus all packed. Next Tuesday Mona. Flatley leaves for the dear old Southland, well in advance of even the vanguard of the Braves. On Friday Mona. Conway, now back in the pink, takes the rattler for New Orleans.

They are returning in April. By that time, it seems safe to assume, the streets of downtown Boston will be clear of slush and snow and access to the local ball orchards will be easy. This newspaper, sending two of the best writers on the Eastern seaboard with the Boston teams, plans to give the fans even better service than in past years on all the news of the Spring training trips.

THE series of articles Jack Dempsey has written for the Boston Evening American is a knockout. The sport pages landed something when they secured the real inside story by the champion himself. The first story will be published soon.

A Sport Sermonette by "AL" will appear in the Sport Section of tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

FLATLEY CALLS 'EM

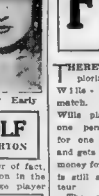
Tennis and Publicity
Amateur Hypocrisy
Another Chance for Lee
Baseball Is Here

By NICK FLATLEY

THERE'S more than a little hypocrisy in the bleats of those who are deploring the commercialism of the Riviera as regards the now famous Wills - Lenglen match. If Miss Wills plays for one person, or for one million, and gets no cash money for it, she is still an amateur.

The movies and the ballyhoo are something she adores. The world is naturally interested in a pretty girl, and when that pretty girl happens to be a champion and world grows somewhat hysterical.

If Miss Lenglen came to this country, a match with our Helen would be a howling success, a sell-out with prices that would make the boys at Nice look like the veriest pikers. The regular tariff would be bigger than what the specs want over there, while the sidewalk brokers would quote Florida real estate prices.



Nick Flatley

IT makes a lot of difference where these amateur matches and events are staged. We remember seeing spectators doing a floorishing business at Longwood, when Maurice McLaughlin, the sorrel topped wizard from the coast, made his first appearance here.

Paavo Nurmi, if memory serves, heaped the ticket scalpers mightily in his visit to these shores a year or so back. The old grads who want to see the college boys play amateur football kick in with a hundred bucks for a sideline seat, and then spend another hundred to celebrate the purchase.

Miss Wills and the tennis and amateur authorities knew just what would happen when Helen went to France. So why kick about it?

BOB QUINN of the Red Sox is still looking around for a shortstop. He hasn't despaired of getting Rigney away from Detroit eventually. But he isn't through with Dudley Lee yet. The little kid, who has had a most unfortunate career in the big leagues, is worth another chance.

He has the personality and the color to make himself a hero all around the circuit, provided he steps off on the right foot.

JUST one week from today, the advance guard of the Boston Red Sox will reorient at the training camp at New Orleans. The Braves pioneers will check in at St. Petersburg the next afternoon. The baseball season is now with us.

Regardless of the rumors and murmurs of war and strife, is shaped up like a good Boston year.

Sport Briefs

Loren Murchison has decided that he will run in the Wilso games in Brooklyn tonight, a spite of the tendon he pulled at Newark last Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Ryan defeated Mrs. Marion Zinderman, Jenkintown, Pa., formerly of Boston, in an exhibition tennis match on the Royal Poinciana courts at Palm Beach. Both are ranking American players.

Mrs. John D. Chapman of Greenwich won four third straight Pinehurst tournament by defeating Miss Eleanor Lightner of St. Paul, 6-4, 6-2.

A. E. Chase, Jr., and Howard Voshall, Jr., of the Boston Skating Club, won the Canadian, Jamaica, tennis tourney, playing against Basil Wright and Harold Mrs. Chase and Miss Thayer defeated Miss Lucia Thayer and Miss Beckett.

In the President's Cup tournament at Hot Springs, Ark. Goose Goslin of the Senators won his match while Bob Veach, another of the Senators, fell in defeat in the finals.

New Hampshire led in the first days racing at the mid-winter meet at Durham with 33 points. Dartmouth had 19 and Williams 11.

John S. Merriman of Holyoke has been chosen to succeed Eddie Cheek, who has resigned as tennis coach and treasurer of the B. A. A. Merriman is a graduate of Springfield College and has coached Worcester Academy.

HUNTINGTON CLUB
545-551 HUNTINGTON AVE. NEXT TO SYMPHONY HALL
BOWLING
48 Alleys
30 Tables
Boston's Largest Indoor Recreation Center
Phone B. B. 6901 for Reservations
CLAUDE B. DAVIDSON, Manager

ELLA CINDERS

It's Oil Wrong

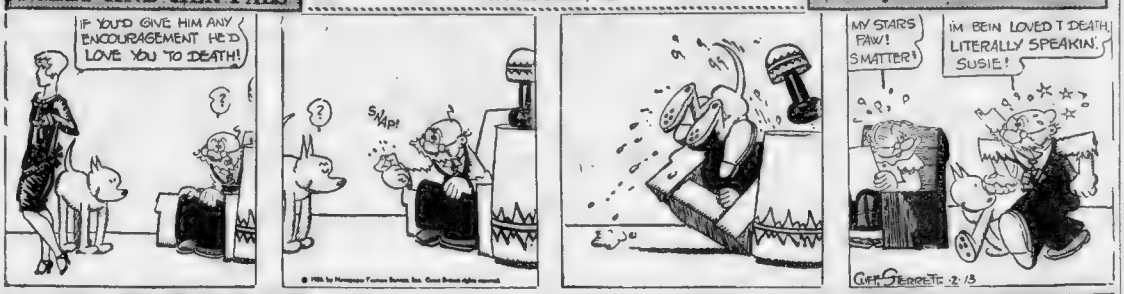
By BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB

Returning home after an unsuccessful search for work, Ella has found Waite Lifter parked outside her domicile
WHY, WAITE! THIS IS THE BIGGEST SURPRISE I'VE HAD SINCE I DISCOVERED THAT ALL MEN WHO WEAR KNICKERS AREN'T GOLFERS!
WHEN YOU WAS A STAR, I FIGGERED NOT TO BOTHER YOU, AND AFTER ALL THAT HARD LUCK CAME, I COULDN'T FIND YOU NOWHERE!
BUT WHAT—WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M DRIVIN' FOR A COUPLA BIG OIL MEN WHO FIGGER ON BUYIN' THIS RANCH HERE. THEY SAY THE GROUND IS SO FULLA OIL THE GRASS IS SLIPPERY THEY'RE IN THERE NOW.
?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT!
Those two men that have been hanging around the ranch are oil experts! Will Ella reach the house in time to prevent Mrs. Behrens from selling the place for a song?
THE ODDS ARE AGAINST HER!
2-13

POLLY AND HER PALS

It's the Truth, Pa

By Cliff Sterrett


IF YOU'D GIVE HIM ANY ENCOURAGEMENT HE'D LOVE YOU TO DEATH!
?
SNAP!
MY STARS FAW! S'MATTER?
I'M BEIN LOVED T' DEATH, LITERALLY SPEAKIN', SUSIE!
CLIFF STERRETT 2-13

FILLUM FABLES

A Guilty Conscience

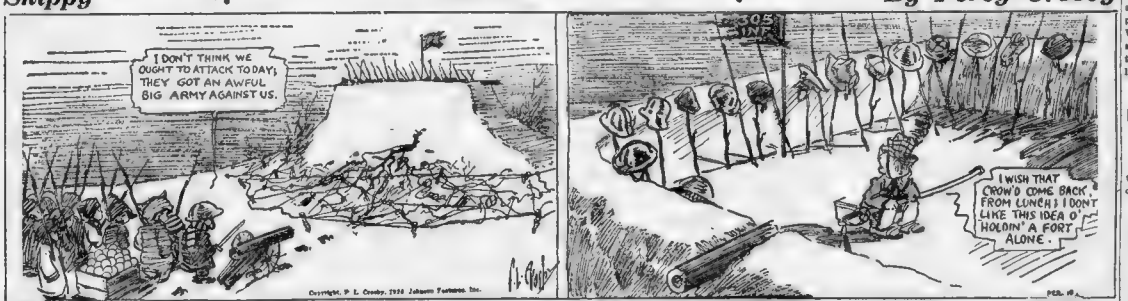
By Chester Gould

Episode 15 THE Drifter!
IN EPISODE 15 MONROE HAD BEGUN HIS EXPLORATION OF MINE NUMBER SIX
SO THIS IS THE PROPERTY THEY WANT TO SELL ME EH? HM - LOOKS AS THOUGH IT HADN'T BEEN WORKED FOR 6 MONTHS
WOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE GENUINE GOLD ORE - I WONDER
CRASH
- AND JOE BEGINS TO GET COLD FEET
DANG IT - WHO AM I THAT I SHOULD SEND AN INNOCENT KID DOWN INTO THAT TRAP - GUFFAW'S MY BOSS ALL RIGHT BUT HE'S GOT NO RIGHT TO MAKE A MURDERER OUT OF ME
CONTINUED

Skippy

Strategy of War

By Percy Crosby


I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO ATTACK TODAY, THEY GOT AN AWFUL BIG ARMY AGAINST US.
305 INF.
I WISH THAT CROW'D COME BACK FROM LUNCH; I DON'T LIKE THIS IDEA O' HOLDIN' A FORT ALONE.
Copyright, P. L. Crosby, 1926 Johnson Features, Inc.

FOXY GRANDPA AND HIS INTERESTING DAILY BEDTIME STORY

By Foxy Grandpa

"FOXY GRANDPA," said Bobby, "Jimmy made me so mad this afternoon when he was here playing with me that I nearly had a fight with him."

"But you have to be polite to guests in your house, Bobby, no matter what they do."

"I remembered that, Foxy Grandpa. But it was hard work," groaned Bobby.

"That reminds me of a great Roman lady, who was very much provoked by a guest of hers. But she held her temper and got the best of her in the end—just because she was polite."

"I'd like to hear about her," murmured Bobby, settling himself for a story.

"Till tell you about Cornelia," I started. "Cornelia—that was her name."

"Pretty name," said Bobby.

"Cornelia was a pretty woman, too," I continued. "She was more than pretty. She was beautiful and was one of the noble women of Rome. She was of such high birth and had such great beauty that she could have married a king and been a queen. But she was not a vain person and married the man she loved—a Roman citizen.

"One day a lady came to call on the lovely Cornelia, and this lady was as proud as a peacock.

"The two ladies sat down to visit. The guest showed Cornelia her dress and her jewels, while her eyes gleamed with pride as she displayed her riches.

"Cornelia was disgusted with this and got very bored and tried to change the subject several times. But the lady got back to her finery and her rings and bracelets and chains.

"Cornelia was really provoked by this time—just as you were with Jimmy this afternoon. But she held her temper and before she knew it her time came.

"'But you must have some beautiful jewels!' asked the guest. 'Show them to me.'

"Cornelia said not a word, but went to the next room and when she returned she led in her two fine little sons, one by each hand.

"She walked up to her guest and said: 'These are my jewels.'

"And they were her jewels, because when they grew to manhood they became great men and did much for their country. Their father's name was Gracchus and the two sons were called the Gracchi.

"I wish that other lady felt ashamed when Cornelia said that to her, Foxy Grandpa," murmured Bobby thoughtfully.

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A High Class Suite in a Fine Location!

NEWLY FURNISHED—2 room suite in Boston's finest dining-ette building

(For identity see Today's Classified Ads)

Every day you can find good Rooms and Homes for rent, with or without board, in splendid locations, offered in the

Classified Ads

Class. 67-77

on the next-to-the-last pages

STEARNS' Electric Paste

Kills Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Waterbugs, Ants, Etc.

After eating it they go for water and fresh air to die outside. Health Department says the killing of these pests means lives destroyed and disease carriers.

All Druggists | 2 Oz. Size 50c | 4½ Oz. Size $1.00

Enough to kill hundreds of Rats!

THE BEST JOKE I EVER HEARD

The Boston Evening American will pay $1 for "Best Joke" published. Address "Best Joke," Boston Evening American.

Teacher (to scholar)—"What are you laughing at? Not me?"

Scholar—"No, sir."

Teacher—"Then what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

FRANK O'REGAN,
112 School St., Quincy, Mass.

SMART SAYINGS OF CLEVER CHILDREN

The Boston Evening American will pay $1 for published smart sayings. Address "Smart Sayings," Boston Evening American.

Away up in a small Canadian village I have a little cousin, a girl of about six years, who attends a small red schoolhouse, typical of these backwoods villages. One fine day the teacher called upon Annie, during the geography lesson and asked her what was the shape of the earth. Little Annie, after a moment of hesitation, replied quite unexpectedly, "Well my daddy the other night said that the world is a pretty bad shape." W. MADISON ALD, 69 Autumn st., Mass.

Do You Know

The English King is not allowed to come to listen to proceedings in the House of Commons.

• • •

A Christmas custom in Finland and Scandinavia is to place a small stack of corn upon the roof, so that the wild birds may share in the festival.

• • •

Mistletoe, when not suspended, is regarded by the superstitious as a harbinger of bad luck.

COOK-COOS by Ted Cook

OFF-HAND, it would seem that the following item is of more than ordinary significance:

School children at Malden who have whooping cough have been ordered to wear bands on their arms inscribed, "I Have Whooping Cough."

• • •

A mighty good idea—and worthy of elaboration. For instance, let the local health department order arm bands for those suffering from halitosis.

• • •

Or go even further. Provide arm bands inscribed:

Beware—Insurance Agent.

I'm a chronic cigarette borrower.

I never carry my own matches.

I have the habit of needlessly thumping people on the back.

• • •

TODAY'S BULL-ETIN

(Pan Dispatch)

Bartillion then grasped the animal by the nose with his left hand and used his knife to good advantage with his right. After killing the bull he unjointed his front leg and used it to knock off his horns, which he brought back home as a souvenir of his first and last bull fight."

• • •

Be that as it may, there's an auto appraiser in Glendale whose name is Otto Skinner.

• • •

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP

(Editorial)

The speed demon is making our streets unsafe for the kiddies and grown-ups as well. How often we see these fiends, as shown above, pedaling up and down the sidewalks. What are you going to do about the scorchers, Registrar Goodwin, District Attorney O'Brien, Sheriff Kelliher and Mayor Nichols?

• • •

Sign in Mulberry Bend Park:

FREE DIRT

• • •

SHOCKING!

(From Greenwich Village Gazette.)

"——for those who do not care to dance all evening there will be card tables and electric heaters."

• • •

TODAY'S HOROSCOPE

February 13—People born on this date are unlucky and when eating in restaurants are apt to be served with pie that contains glucose. When eating caramels, people born on February 13 frequently lose fillings from their teeth.

Advertisement

Aspirin Gargle in Sore Throat or Tonsilitis

Prepare a harmless and effective gargle by dissolving two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in four tablespoonfuls of water. Gargle throat thoroughly. Repeat in two hours if necessary.

Be sure you use only the genuine Bayer Aspirin, marked with the Bayer Cross, which can be had in tin boxes of twelve tablets for few cents.

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

The Bayer Cross on Genuine Tablets

HONOR ROLL

This is Fergus McFeet, who gave his life in the interest of science last week while experimenting on how to make eggnog from wood alcohol.

• • •

Here Lies a cross-cut drester; She rests in peace and so do we.
—A. McM.

• • •

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
Ever been in the army, Ma Mitchell?

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When punctuality is not the keynote of the household, it is often a problem to keep vegetables hot without becoming dried as well. P... the vegetables in the vegetable ... over a saucepan of boiling wa... which must be kept hot over a low gas flame. In this way pota... tatoes, etc., may be kept perfectly hot for any length of time without injury to their taste of appearance.

• • •

Wall paper can be cleansed by rubbing it with flannel dipped in ...

• • •

When one's hands become shriveled with having them much in water a good plan is to rub them with a little salt or vinegar. Do it vigorously, and you will find the skin soon becomes normal.

• • •

Baking powder is only needed when the proportion of fat is very small, and when it is used the pastry should be baked as quickly as possible after the moistening is added, as the raising agent soon loses its effect.

• • •

To clean an aluminum saucepan that has been badly burned pour in a little water and boil an onion in it. The burned matter will rise to the top, and leave the saucepan quite clean.

A Real Bargain from today's CLASSIFIED ADS

DANCING
Learn the Charleston Collegiate, Waltz, Tr... 6 lessons for $5

(For identity see Today's Classified Ads)

Find this bargain and other good "buys" under Instruction, Real Estate, Wearing Apparel, Auto Accessories, Building Supplies and Service, Household Goods, Musical Merchandise, Pets and Office Furniture, every day in the

Classified Ads

Class. 13-65

On the next to the last pages

EVENING ★ AMERICAN ★ SPORTS

HARVARD-YALE ICE SERIES OPENS AT ARENA

CRIMSON RATES AS FAVORITE

Substitute Strength Expected to Turn Tide in Favor of Coach Bigelow's Six

HARVARD YALE

Hamlin, Zarakov, rw ... lw, Cuttle Robinson
Chase, Scott, c ... c, Vaughn
Gross, Harding, lw ... rw, Frey, Cutler
Ellison, Clark, id ... rd, Potts, Cole
Pratt, Coady, rd ... ld, Noble
Cumings, g ... g, Wheelock, Ives

By BILL GRIMES.

Presenting its strongest lineup of the season Harvard will play Yale this evening at the Boston Arena. Pitted to the Crimson's two ... over Princeton, Yale will be on the short end entering this contest, for the Elis fell before the Tigers in their only setto of the season.

One of the largest crowds of the season will be present. There is a large delegation of undergraduates coming up from New Haven to give Captain Potts and his boys their support, but the Blue sympathizers will be greatly outnumbered by the Crimson.

Bill Grimes.

With the exception of Bill Ellison on the defence, Coach Bigelow will start the same men he did against Princeton. Ellison, who has been on probation has straightened out his office difficulties and will be on the job before it with Larry Pratt. Ellison was a regular last season. He is a great skater, despite his awkward lines.

The defeat of Harvard by the R. A. A. last Monday was just what the Crimson needed to put them right for Yale. Harvard has been tearing back their opponents regularly since the first weeks of the season when they fell before Boston University and Toronto.

YALE PLAYS DEFENSIVE GAME.

Yale plays a strictly defensive game. Coach Wanamaker has his men playing four to bolster defense most of the time. For this reason Yale is a bad team to rip up a score on. The loss of Reynolds, the center man, has greatly weakened Yale. He has been out of the game with water on the knee since the first Dartmouth game and there is but little chance of his getting back this season.

In Potts Vaughn and Frey Yale has a good first line but the reserve ments do not measure up to the standard.

Cutler, Potts and Noble on the defense have been playing good hockey but fate played a nasty trick by splitting the wrong pair which has brought about many defeats on the Blue.

George Wheelock, who has replaced the veteran Ives if he is going this evening as he did against Dartmouth last Saturday, will give Harvard considerable trouble and the fans want to see Wheelock was a wing man on one of the former teams at St. Paul's school before he went to Yale. He never wore a pair of goalie pads or was in the nets until he reported for the Yale varsity team.

At the Race Tracks

OPINION OF LEADING HANDICAPPERS

AT MIAMI

BEST—Chesterbrook ... 33 points
1—Chesterbrook ... 31 points
Wanamaker ... 14 points
Bubble Brown ... 12 points
2—Accomplish ... 32 points
Mahomet ... 21 points
Miss Gloss ... 8 points
3—Rat of Law ... 31 points
Irving Cloud ... 24 points
Grand King ... 24 points
4—Marion ... 26 points
Golden Spire ... 19 points
Prankster ... 19 points
5—Northern ... 30 points
Sunset ... 15 points
Golden Sun ... 15 points
6—Jake ... 30 points
Bess ... 30 points
Transport ... 30 points
7—The Fool ... 34 points
Chittagong ... 20 points
Coaster ... 17 points

AT NEW ORLEANS

BEST—Bagenmeggo ... 39 points
1—Watts ... 31 points
Mr. C ... 19 points
Dan Morgan ... 10 points
2—Lucky Tut ... 32 points
Miss Early Wise ... 18 points
Count A ... 13 points
3—Tom Sawyer ... 32 points
T. A. Worker ... 22 points
Mr. Antis ... 20 points
4—Nagenbeggo ... 27 points
Mary Belle ... 27 points
Golden Man ... 16 points
5—Jimmy ... 32 points
Lucky ... 32 points
Jimmy Dee ... 32 points
6—Big Step ... 30 points
Black Jack ... 30 points
Violent ... 16 points
7—Irish Pat ... 36 points
Fort ... 20 points
Gray ... 16 points

At Miami

FIRST RACE.

Pos. Horse. Jockey. Prob. Odds.
8—Greek Friar N Stotts ... 13-1
1—Bubble Brown ... 6-1
11—Chesterbrook R Steele ... 11-1
7—Just Up J. Barnes ... 10-1
10—Wahlfin F Mortensen ... 6-1
9—Leatherwood ... 6-1
11—Marmonette ... 12-1
6—Peyton H. Barnett ... 8-1
5—Jacquard E. Benham ... 15-1
3—Wild Lass ... 15-1
1—Logar, F. Stevens ... 30-1
2—Vimal ... 30-1
5—Owenmaher M Thatcher ... 20-1

SECOND RACE.

1—Hammock S Griffin ... 5-1
3—Accomplish H. Richards ... 3-1
7—Lovely Manners ... 10-1
10—Master Davey H. Stotts ... 15-1
9—Miss Gloss S Turner ... 9-1
4—Sturdy Black J Rivers ... 6-1
2—Flatcast ... 8-1
11—The Maiden I. Ambrose ... 6-1
6—Canaan, J Burke ... 15-1
8—Mantey ... 30-1
11—Moss, K. Barnes ... 30-1
5—Long View W. Smith ... 20-1

THIRD RACE.

12—Help at Law, W. Smith ... 8-5
5—Grand King, L. Fisher ... 3-1
8—Flying Cloud S Barnes ... 5-1
2—Lassen, W. Stott ... 5-1
7—Treasurer, E. Benham ... 5-1
9—Regal Toy ... 6-1
3—My Eva, McConnell ... 15-1
10—Venus, F Smith ... 20-1
11—Winnipeg, K Moo ... 20-1
4—Simmons, J. Dennison ... 30-1

FOURTH RACE.

4—Old Silo, H. Stotts ... 3-1
9—Toreal S Steele ... 3-1
5—Golden Spire O Fields ... 7-1
3—Fly of Time F Stevens ... 15-1
2—Jimmy Dee, J. Burns ... 4-1
7—Northwester S Griffin ... 8-1
1—Black Bart ... 12-1

FIFTH RACE.

8—Dudley ... 8-1
12—Gentlemen, F Weiner ... 5-1
3—Mr. Popp, R. Williams ... 15-1
1—Anne Hathaway St. S. O'Donnell ... 10-1
7—Maroon, K. Moo ... 8-1
6—Missionary ... 8-1
5—Tusk ... 8-1
9—Sir Peter, S Griffin ... 8-1
2—Rose Compton, M. Garner ... 12-1
10—Lord Exeter, E. Barnes ... 15-1
11—Upper Trends ... 15-1
4—Bonnie Jean J. Callahan ... 15-1
3—Brainstorm ... 30-1
12—Happy Ray, Marcuse ... 30-1
6—Gay Comet, H. Rocker ... 30-1

SIXTH RACE.

8—Brook, M. Richards ... 3-1
7—Trading, F. Mahon ... 3-1
6—Harvey Stedman A. Hunt ... 5-1
5—Tokay, S Griffin ... 5-1
3—Drone, N. Stotts ... 6-1
2—John Johnson, Jr., G. Fields ... 15-1

SEVENTH RACE.

8—Cloister, E. Kummer ... 3-1
1—The Fool, S Steele ... 3-1
9—Chittering J. Callahan ... 5-1
4—Red Wingfield ... 5-1
10—Dunbrook, E. Benham ... 8-1
3—Dervonda ... 10-1
2—Battlefield ... 10-1

At New Orleans

FIRST RACE.

Pos. Horse. Jockey. Prob. Odds.
6—Mabel C L. Simms ... 10-1
8—Watts, W. Marver ... 3-1
1—Pettebaker, J. Chalmers ... 3-1
7—Randolle, W. Garner ... 6-1
11—Muldoon, D Connelly ... 8-1
5—King of Fortune, C. Lang ... 8-1
9—Ball Gee, G. Ellis ... 10-1
10—Pure Dee, F. Green ... 12-1
12—Meddling Matta, D. Scoggin ... 15-1
8—Cream Puff ... 15-1
3—Thee Ill ... 15-1
4—Stonewall Jackson, L. Canfield ... 20-1

SECOND RACE.

4—Little Violet, K. Foot ... 6-5
8—Thunder Shower L. Pickett ... 7-2
7—Miss Fiery Wiggly, W Garner ... 4-1
3—Mr Dust Dirt ... 8-1
2—Chiquita, E. Simms ... 8-1
6—Mattie Sweep H Thomas ... 10-1

THIRD RACE.

5—7 S Jones E. Lagwa ... 8-5
7—Cooley C Lang ... 4-1
6—Thundering L. Pickett ... 6-1
3—Wild Aster O. Ellis ... 30-1
8—The Yorker J. Thomas ... 20-1
1—Boot to Boot, G. Johnson ... 6-1
4—Aurelia ... 30-1

FOURTH RACE.

1—Bagenbeggage, E. Bited ... 6-5
11—Golden Rod, L. Simms ... 6-1
9—Smiling Sue, E. Pool ... 7-1
2—Bonnie Dewey ... 8-1
5—Mother O. Serrano ... 7-2
6—Ringley ... 7-2
10—Dandy Man, E. Hoagland ... 8-1
8—Red Rocket ... 10-1
3—Dogwood, W. Garner ... 10-1
7—Cartoon ... 15-1
12—Forrah, G. Arnold ... 30-1

FIFTH RACE.

2—John T. B., J. Dillon ... 8-1
1—Lounger D. Fravetta ... 7-5
6—Fireworks C. Lang ... 8-1
5—Lucky Lee O. Ellis ... 4-1
8—Friday 13th, F. Log ... 10-1

SIXTH RACE

6—Day Trap, W. Garner ... 7-2
7—Bet Present, R. Fogarty ... 4-1
8—Frosty, W. Johnson ... 15-1
9—Villager G. Johnson ... 3-1
10—Federalist, P. Dillon ... 6-1
4—Rawhin ... 12-1
5—Dan Zeck, J. Mann ... 15-1

SEVENTH RACE.

12—Irish Pat, W. Marver ... 6-5
12—Jest, W. Garner ... 3-1
3—Wyatt ... 15-1
10—Responsive ... 10-1
—Tomorrette, L. Canfield ... 8-1
—Jim Sands, L. Simms ... 10-1
—Sir Ralph, J. Mann ... 15-1
4—Johnny Overton J. Colen ... 20-1
—Betty Bacon, E. Bited ... 20-1
17—Bubbling ... 30-1
14—Little Ramon, F. Norwalk ... 30-1
16—The Archer Kingwood ... 30-1

BULLETIN'S BEST BETS—Wyatt, Rawhin; New Orleans. Little Walter, Bad news; Kansas, Mill Boy; The Jones, Rubnette.

SEVENTH-HOUR SPECIAL — Cloister, Miami.

CLOCKER'S REVIEW of the races at Worth more, Miami; Thunder Shower, New Orleans

WEEKLY FLASH—Free coction—Noir at Law, Miami; Wapiti, New Orleans.

THE GRAPHIC FREE CODES—The Fool, Miami; Lounger, New Orleans. Live wire free codes—Watts, New Orleans.

Jack Dempsey to Tell Sport Fans All

QUESTIONS? Jack Dempsey, writing for the sport pages of the Boston Evening American, will answer them all. He will tell, under his own signature, "THE TRUE INSIDE STORY OF MY SPLIT WITH KEARNS." The first article in this smashing SERIES WILL APPEAR IN THESE PAGES NEXT WEDNESDAY.

I GOTTA UNLOAD THIS NAG TODAY
CURE = THE GOAT IS EATIN' HIS HEAD OFF AND EXPENSES WILL SEND ME TO THE CLEANERS—IT'S GETTIN' SO BAD I HAVE TO SLEEP OUT. BREAKFAST AND I'M AS HUNGRY AS AN ARMENIAN REFUGEE. ONLY EATIN' TWO MEALS A DAY!
I CAN'T SELL, HOCK OR DONATE THE BEETLE, THE RIVER IS THE ONLY ANSWER! AFTER I DO THE JOB I'LL ANKLE BACK TO THE TRACK AN' SLAP A FIVER ON IN THE third "Rainbow" -OOOP!
HELP! HELP! BLUB! BLUB!
WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO BUTT IN FOR? YA BIG BUM!!! NOW I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TOSS YOU IN THE RIVER!
©BY STAR CO.—1926

After dropping over two neat ones in a row, Moe took a belt in the leather yesterday. He shoved his cakes on Sun Tzzz, but the flopper stopped to powder her nose and finished as far behind as the rattles on a snake. However, Moe expects to fatten the groceries today with one that should win if Dumb Dan Morgan can be muzzled while the trick is being saddled. This gander bates conversation. B. T. to date $2182.17.

HELEN REACHES HIGH PEAK AS SHE WINS AGAIN

Cannes, Feb. 13 (I.N.S.).—Helen Wills continued her drive through the early rounds of the Carlton Club tournament here today, when she defeated Mlle. St. Omer Roy 6—0 6—0.

Miss Wills again displayed her very best brand of tennis. She appears to be stealing a bit of Suzanne's "stuff" for she seems to be out to win everything in love sets.

Only one game went to Deuce—the fifth in the first set, which Helen did not win until the advantage had gone twice in favor of the French girl. Two games went at love.

The point score:

FIRST SET.

Miss Wills ... 6 1 4 4 2 6—25—6
Mlle. St. Omer Roy 1 2 1 1 4 2—11—0

SECOND SET.

Miss Wills ... 6 6 6 4 6—6—24—6
Mlle. St Omer Roy 2 0 1 2 4 1—6—0

Miss Wills and Partner Find Doubles Easy

Cannes, France, Feb. 13 (A.P.).—Miss Helen Wills and her partner, Mlle. Contoulavros, defeated Mrs. R. Young and Miles E. M. Green in the women's doubles of the Carlton tournament today by the decisive score of 6—0, 6—2.

Mlle. Langlen continued her course of one-sided victory through the women's doubles, in which she and Mlle. Vlasto defeated Miss Dallett and Mrs. Wescott, 6—0, 6—0.

Ibanez to Report Match for Boston American

Cannes, France, Feb. 13 (A.P.)—The expected tennis match between Helen Wills and Suzanne Langlen has caused Blasco Ibanez, the Spanish author, to return to daily newspaper work for a stable day. Senor Ibanez has agreed to report the match for a syndicate of newspapers.

The Ibanez story will appear in the Boston Evening American.

WEEKLY RACING GUIDE—Daily Free codes—Cloister, Miami; Lounger, New Orleans; Recommendation, Havana; Rachel Walter, The Jokes.

CHICAGO WIZARD'S BEST BETS AND PARLAY—Most probable winner, Bagenbeggage. Best bet, Mack's choice—Marigolds Fairy.—Daytrap, The Post and T. S. Jordan to place.

Secrets of Woodrow Wilson's War Cabinet

By David F. HOUSTON

Secretary Houston tomorrow reveals the inside story of one of the most remarkable chapters in the history of the United States, showing how near to war with Japan the Cabinet believed this country to be over the California Exclusion Act. How Wilson met the crisis.

By THEODATE GEOFFREY:

Tells that the world-famed Egyptologist, Dr. George Andrew Reisner, director of the Harvard-Boston Expedition, has recovered from recent illness in Cairo and his method of resuming operations in the important Fourth Dynasty Tomb.

"NO WAR" Says MUSSOLINI

In an exclusive interview with a special correspondent of the Boston Sunday Advertiser, Italy's great dynamic dictator says, "I find that some of our German neighbors have developed a rather ominous circulatory trouble; it must be healed before it gets into the system."

Senators Begin Drive to "Save U. S. from the World Court"

Tribunal declared "An Instrument of War" and "An essential element with mechanism of the League of Nations."

KATHLEEN NORRIS:

"Most married women are having love affairs with men quite as ordinary, if not much more so, as their husbands."

ALICE M. WILLIAMSON:

"Is there such a thing as real platonic friendship?" This noted British author scouts the very idea of it. "Would friendship ever begin without some mutual physical attraction?"

$30,000 IN CASH PRIZES

To Winners in the New Game

"Makers *of* American History"

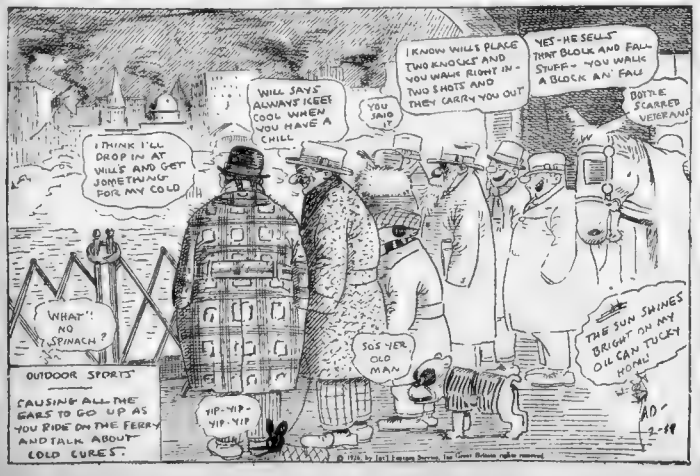
Here is a game that is Interesting, Educational, Simple—yet Profitable. Start it Tomorrow in the Sunday Advertiser and win a big cash prize. The Sunday Advertiser presents this game in conjunction with a group of important Sunday newspapers.

All in Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

GREATEST CIRCULATION BOSTON HAS EVER KNOWN

Outdoor Sports -:- -:- By Tad


I THINK I'LL DROP IN AT WILL'S AND GET SOMETHING FOR MY COLD
WILL SAYS ALWAYS KEEP COOL WHEN YOU HAVE A CHILL
I KNOW WILL'S PLACE TWO KNOCKS AND YOU WALK RIGHT IN—TWO SHOTS AND THEY CARRY YOU OUT
YOU SAID IT
YES—HE SELLS THAT BLOCK AND FALL STUFF—YOU WALK A BLOCK AN' FALL
BOTTLE SCARED VETERANS
WHAT!! NO SPINACH?
SOS YER OLD MAN
THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT ON MY OIL CAN TUCKY HOME!
YIP-YIP-YIP-YIP
OUTDOOR SPORTS
CAUSING ALL THE CARS TO GO UP AS YOU RIDE ON THE FERRY AND TALK ABOUT COLD CURES.
AD-2-19
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ELLA CINDERS

It's O'Wrong

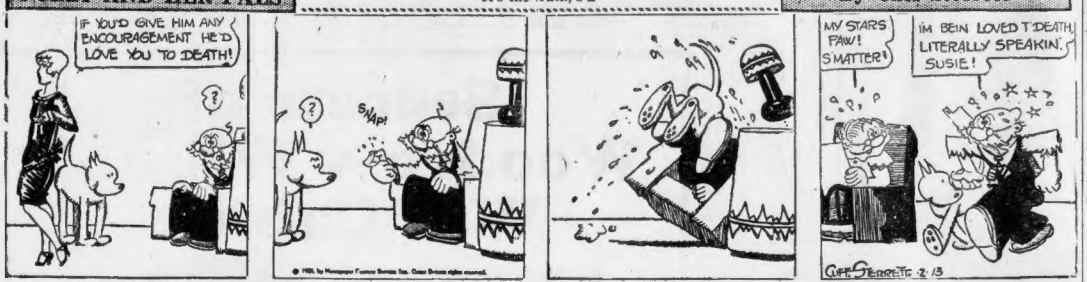
By BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB

Returning home after an unsuccessful search for work, Ella has found Waite Lifter parked outside her domicile
WHY, WAITE! THIS IS THE BIGGEST SURPRISE I'VE HAD SINCE I DISCOVERED THAT ALL MEN WHO WEAR KNICKERS AREN'T GOLFERS!
WHEN YOU WAS A STAR, I FIGERED NOT TO BOTER YOU, AND AFTER U THAT HARD LUCK AME, I COULDN'T FID YOU NOWHERE!
BUT WHAT-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I M UNKIN FOR A COUPLA BIG OIL MEN WHO FIGGER ON BUYIN' THIS RANCH HERE. THEY SAY THE GROUND IS SO FULLA OIL THE GRASS IS SLIPPERY THEY'RE IN THERE NOW.
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT! Those two men that have been hanging around the ranch are oil experts! Will Ella reach the house in time to prevent Mrs. Beiens from selling the place for a song? THE ODDS ARE AGAINST HER!
2-13

POLLY AND HER PALS

It's the Truth, Pa

By Cliff Sterrett


IF YOU'D GIVE HIM ANY ENCOURAGEMENT HE'D LOVE YOU TO DEATH!
SNAP!
MY STARS FAW! S MATTER!
IM BEIN LOVED T DEATH, LITERALLY SPEAKIN', SUSIE!
CLIFF STERRETT 2-13

FILLUM FABLES

A Guilty Conscience

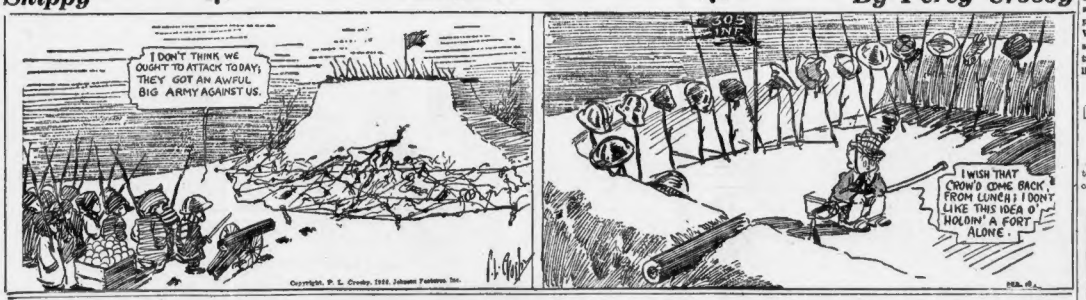
By Chester Gould

Episode 15 THE Drifter!
IN EPISODE 15 MONROE HAD BEGUN HIS EXPLORATION OF MINE NUMBER SIX
SO THIS IS THE PROPERTY THEY WANT TO SELL ME EH? HM • LOOKS AS THOUGH IT HADN'T BEEN WORKED FOR 6 MONTHS
WOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE GENUINE GOLD ORE • I WONDER "
CRASH
• AND JOE BEGINS TO GET COLD FEET
DANG IT • WHO AM I THAT I SHOULD SEND AN INNOCENT KID DOWN INTO THAT TRAP " GUFFAW'S MY BOSS ALL RIGHT BUT HE'S GOT NO RIGHT TO MAKE A MURDERER OUT OF ME
CONTINUED

Skippy

Strategy of War

By Percy Crosby


I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO ATTACK TODAY; THEY GOT AN AWFUL BIG ARMY AGAINST US.
305 INF.
I WISH THAT CROW'D COME BACK FROM LUNCH; I DON'T LIKE THIS IDEA O' HOLDIN' A FORT ALONE.
Copyright, P. L. Crosby, 1926, Johnson Features Inc.

FOXY GRANDPA AND HIS INTERESTING DAILY BEDTIME STORY

By Foxy Grandpa

"FOXY GRANDPA," said Bobby, "Jimmy made me so mad this afternoon when he was here playing with me that I nearly had a fight with him."

"But you have to be polite to guests in your house, Bobby, no matter what they do."

"I remembered that, Foxy Grandpa. But it was hard work," groaned Bobby.

"That reminds me of a great Roman lady, who was very much provoked by a guest of hers. But she held her temper and got the best of her in the end—just because she was polite."

"I'd like to hear about her," murmured Bobby, settling himself for a story.

"I'll tell you about Cornelia," I started. "Cornelia—that was her name."

"Pretty name," said Bobby.

"Cornelia was a pretty woman, too," I continued. "She was more than pretty. She was beautiful and was one of the noble women of Rome. She was of such high birth and had such great beauty that she could have married a king and been a queen. But she was not a vain person and married the man she loved—a Roman citizen.

"One day a lady came to call on the lovely Cornelia, and this lady was as proud as a peacock.

"The two ladies sat down to visit. The guest showed Cornelia her dress and her jewels, while her eyes gleamed with pride as she displayed her riches.

"Cornelia was disgusted with this and got very bored and tried to change the subject several times. But the lady got back to her finery and her rings and bracelets and chains.

"Cornelia was really provoked by this time—just as you were with Jimmy this afternoon. But she held her temper and before she knew it her time came.

"'But you must have some beautiful jewels!' asked the guest. 'Show them to me.'

"Cornelia said not a word, but went to the next room and when she returned she led in her two fine little sons, one by each hand.

"She walked up to her guest and said: 'These are my jewels.'

"And they were her jewels, because when they grew to manhood they became great men and did much for their country. Their father's name was Gracchus and the two sons were called the Gracchi.

"Tll bet that other lady felt ashamed when Cornelia said that to her. Foxy Grandpa," murmured Bobby thoughtfully.

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A High Class Suite in a Fine Location!

NEWLY FURNISHED — 3-room suite in Boston's finest dining-ette building.

(For identity see Today's Classified Ads)

Every day you can find good Rooms and Homes for rent, with or without board, in splendid locations, offered in the

Classified Ads

Class. 67-77

on the next-to-the-last pages

STEARNS' Electric Paste

Kills Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Waterbugs, Ants, Etc.

After eating it they go for water and fresh air in the outside. Health Departments urge the killing of these present known food destroyers and disease carriers.

All Druggists | 2 Oz. Size 35c | 5 Oz. Size 65c

Enough to kill hundreds of Rats!

THE BEST JOKE I EVER HEARD

The Boston Evening American will pay $1 for "Best Joke" published. Address "Best Joke," Boston Evening American.

Teacher (to scholar)—"What are you laughing at? Not me?"

Scholar—"No, sir."

Teacher—"Then what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

FRANK O'ROGAN.
112 School St., Quincy, Mass.

SMART SAYINGS OF CLEVER CHILDREN

The Boston Evening American will pay $1 for published smart sayings. Address "Smart Sayings," Boston Evening American.

Away up in a small Canadian village I have a little cousin, a girl of about six years, who attends a small red schoolhouse, typical of these backwoods villages. One fine day the teacher called upon Annie, during the geography lesson and asked her what was the shape of the earth. Little Annie, after a moment of hesitation, replied quite unexpectedly, "Well my daddy the other night said that the world is in a pretty bad shape." W[illegible]DONALD, 48 Autumn st., [illegible], Mass.

Do You Know

The English King is not allowed to come to listen to proceedings in the House of Commons.

• • •

A Christmas custom in Finland and Scandinavia is to place a small stack of corn upon the roof, so that the wild birds may share in the festival.

• • •

Mistletoe, when not suspended, is regarded by the superstitious as a harbinger of bad luck.

COOK-CO'OS by Ted Cook

OFF-HAND, it would seem that the following item is of more than ordinary significance:

School children at Malden who have whooping cough have been ordered to wear bands on their arms inscribed, "I Have Whooping Cough."

• • •

A mighty good idea—and worthy of elaboration. For instance, let the local health department order arm bands for those suffering from halitosis.

• • •

Or go even further. Provide arm bands inscribed:

Beware—Insurance Agent.

I'm a chronic cigarette borrower.

I never carry my own matches.

I have the habit of needlessly thumping people on the back.

• • •

TODAY'S BULL-ETIN

(Free Dispatch)

Bertillion then grasped the animal by the nose with his left hand and used his knife to good advantage with his right. After killing the bull he unjointed his front leg and used it to knock off his horns, which he brought back home as a souvenir of his first and last bull fight."

• • •

Be that as it may, there's an auto appraiser in Glendale whose name is Otto Skinner.

• • •

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP

(Editorial)

The speed demon is making our streets unsafe for the kiddies and grown-ups as well. How often we see these fiends, as shown above, pedaling up and down the sidewalks. What are you going to do about the scorchers, Registrar Goodwin, District Attorney O'Brien, Sheriff Kelher and Mayor Nichols?

• • •

Sign in Mulberry Bend Park:

FREE DIRT

• • •

SHOCKING!

(From Greenwich Village Gazette.)

"——for those who do not care to dance all evening there will be card tables and electric heaters."

• • •

TODAY'S HOROSCOPE

February 13—People born on this date are unlucky and when eating in restaurants are apt to be served with pie that contains glucose. When eating caramels, people born on February 13 frequently lose fillings from their teeth.

Advertisement

Aspirin Gargle in Sore Throat or Tonsilitis

Prepare a harmless and effective gargle by dissolving two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in four tablespoonfuls of water. Gargle throat thoroughly. Repeat in two hours if necessary.

Be sure you use only the genuine Bayer Aspirin, marked with the Bayer Cross, which can be had in tin boxes of twelve tablets for few cents.

Bayer-Tablets OF Aspirin

The Bayer Cross on Genuine Tablets

HONOR ROLL

This is Fergus McFeet, who gave his life in the interest of science last week while experimenting on how to make eggnog from wood alcohol.

• • •

EPITAPH

Here Lies a cross-word devotee;
She rests in peace and so do we.
—A. McM.

• • •

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Ever been in the army, Mr. Mitchell?

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When punctuality is not the keynote of the household, it is often a problem to keep vegetables hot without becoming dried as well. Place the vegetables in the vegetable dish over a saucepan of boiling water which must be kept hot over a low gas flame. In this way peas, potatoes, etc., may be kept perfectly hot for any length of time without injury to their taste or appearance.

• • •

Wall paper can be cleansed by rubbing it with flannel dipped in oatmeal.

• • •

When one's hands become shriveled with having them much in water a good plan is to rub them with a little salt or vinegar. Do this vigorously, and you will find the skin soon becomes normal.

• • •

Baking powder is only needed when the proportion of fat is very small, and when it is used the pastry should be baked as quickly as possible after the moistening is added, as the raising agent soon loses its effect.

• • •

To clean an aluminum saucepan that has been badly burned pour in a little water and boil an onion in it. The burned matter will rise to the top, and leave the saucepan quite clean.

A Real Bargain from today's CLASSIFIED ADS

DANCING

Learn the Charleston, Collegiate, Waltz, Tap. 6 lessons for $5.

(For identity see Today's Classified Ads)

Find this bargain and other good "buys" under Instruction, Real Estate, Wearing Apparel, Auto Accessories, Building Supplies and Service, Household Goods, Musical Merchandise, Pets and Office Furniture, every day in the

Classified Ads

Class. 13-65

On the next to the last pages

KRAZY KAT

A Woman in the Case—By HERRIMAN

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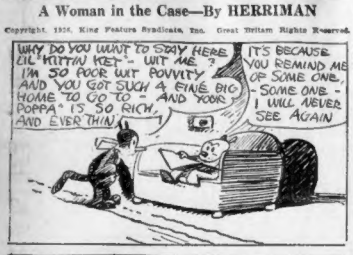
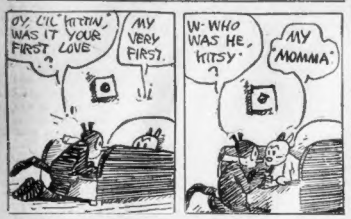
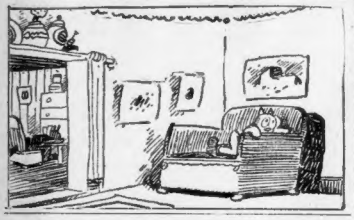

WHY DO YOU WANT TO STAY HERE LIL' KITTIN KET - WIT ME ? I'M SO POOR WIT POVVITY AND YOU GOT SUCH A FINE BIG HOME TO GO TO - AND YOUR POPPA' IS SO RICH AND EVER THIN
IT'S BECAUSE YOU REMIND ME OF SOME ONE, SOME ONE - I WILL NEVER SEE AGAIN





BRINGING UP FATHER

Jiggs Is Safe at Last

By George McManus

WELL-I GUESS WE'VE GOT TO CALL ON THE OE PYSTERS
YES-MOTHER INDISTS-SHE MADE UP HER MIND TO GO TONIGHT
MAGGIE-WHY DON'T YOU WAIT UNTIL NEXT WEEK TO CALL ON 'EM?
WE'VE TRIED TO CALL ON THEM EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK-WE ARE GOING TONIGHT
PLEASE DON'T CALL 'EM UP!
IS THIS MRS OE PYSTER? WHAT? THEY SAILED FOR EUROPE THIS MORNING!
ATTA BOY!
© 1926 BY INT'L FEATURE SERVICE, INC.

US BOYS

Taking Advantage of Emily's Lead

By McNamara

SO YOU THINK YOU CAN GUESS WHY SKINNY WAS BRINGING ME A FLOWER EVERY DAY YOU BONE HEAD!
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID!
SURE I CAN-IN THREE GUESSES!
YOU LITTLE FRAUD-YOU COULDN'T GUESS IN A HUNDRED GUESSES!
-AND A MILLION YEARS!
WAITA MINUTE NOW-DON'T TELL ME, I WANNA GUESS!
IT WAS BECAUSE EVERY DAY I TOOK THE FLOWER DOWN TO MADELINE GILLICUTY WHO IS LYING VERY SICK IN BED-YOU COULD NEVER HAVE GUESSED THAT!
-YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE!-THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS GONNA SAY!
GEE WHIZZ!-YOU WANNA BE CAREFUL YOU COME DARN NEAR TELLIN A LIE THEN!
AW SHUT UP I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'!
-BUT SUPPOSE ANYBODY WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO BELIEVE YA-WHAT WOULD THAT BE?
GOSH!-I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT.
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GOLDBERG'S CARTOONS

It's Different When It Happens to You

Copyright, 1926, by Goldberg

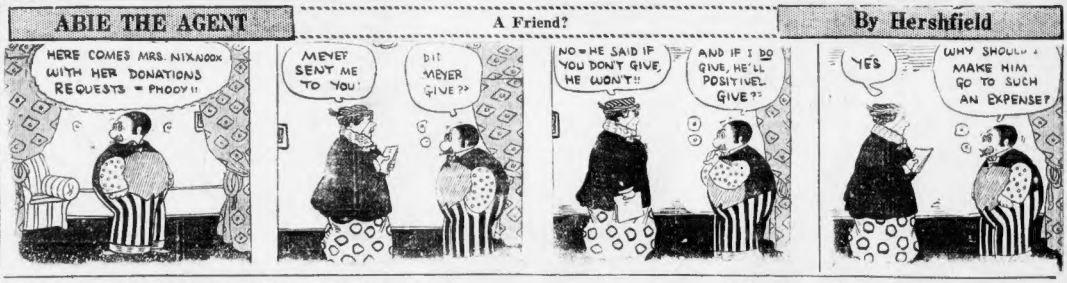
By Rube Goldberg

THE RICH ARE ALL GRINDING US UNDER THE HEAL OF CAPITAL - ANY MAN WHO HAS MORE THAN $10 IS A CROOK- MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL - A STIFF SHIRT IS THE BADGE OF OPPRESSION
A TELEGRAM FOR YOU, MISTER MSNOISE
-YOUR UNCLE JUST DIED IN SWITZERLAND AND LEFT YOU A MILLION DOLLARS.
CAPITAL IS THE BACK-BONE OF THIS CROUNTRY- BIG BUSINESS MEANS GREATER EMPLOYMENT- GREAT WEALTH IN THE PROPER HANDS IS A BOON TO HUMANITY
IT'S DIFFERENT WHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU!
BENNY SENT ME
IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS I'D—
BOLONEY! WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO SAY YOU'D FORGET IT IF YOU HAD A MILLION DOLLARS
McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

ABIE THE AGENT

A Friend?

By Hershfield


HERE COMES MRS. NIXNOOK WITH HER DONATIONS REQUESTS - PHOOY!!
MEYER SENT ME TO YOU
DID MEYER GIVE ??
NO = HE SAID IF YOU DON'T GIVE, HE WON'T!!
AND IF I DO GIVE, HE'LL POSITIVELY GIVE ??
YES
WHY SHOULD I MAKE HIM GO TO SUCH AN EXPENSE?

Hilda Stone Makes Her Biggest Haul Over Line to Hub

Continued from Third Page.

typewriting and he said he was glad to hear it as he had work of that nature to be done. You had better see with him.'

"I told mother I would. I didn't see Mr. Stone until the next evening.

"'Good evening Miss ——' he said cheerfully. 'Your mother said you are familiar with typing and bookkeeping. I wonder if you could do work, on the side, for me every month? I'll be glad to pay the regular rates. I haven't got anyone just now who can attend to it and it I don't promptly, it piles up and muddles affairs.'

"'I'll be only too glad,' I replied. 'Do you plan to have me do it in the office or at home? I don't think I would find time where I work.'

"'At home by all means,' he said. 'I don't mean to burden you. Merely thought you might do it in your spare time.'

Declares His Love

"And so I became a sort of confidential secretary to Frank Stone, lumberman. I was glad to make the extra money. Came in handy for gloves and shoes and other girlish needs.

"I liked him better every time I chatted with him. I came to look forward to our evening business sessions in the dining room which served as our office. His affairs were rather muddled, as he said, but I soon straightened them out.

"Occasionally he would shyly pass me candy or flowers before we began our conferences and invitations to the theatre or for a stroll, followed.

"One night he seemed more solemn than usual. He didn't appear interested in business matters or bills. I thought something was troubling him, but it proved mere shyness. That was the night he asked me to be his wife. He took me in his arms and told me of his love. I was unutterably happy when I answered, 'Yes, Frank.'"

I had loved him from our first meeting, and I am just as much in love with him today. We were married by the Rev. Mr. Peak of Athol eight years ago.

"Soon after our marriage we moved to West Halifax, across the line in Vermont. Frank's first sawmill is there and later he started a second mill in Harrisville.

"Naturally he confided his business to me more than ever then. I kept track of his books, typed all his letters and collected bills. For eight years I almost lived in an automobile. You can see, therefore, that I was pretty well trained for gum-running."

It was in the fall of the year that the scene changed to Boston. Hilda Stone will give a graphic description of what she considers her greatest adventure as a bootlegger, greater by far than all the hair-raising escapades that had gone before. Don't miss it.

Off for the Line

"Pop shooed them off our trail," said Harry. "One of them said they were trailing a car with a Massachusetts plate that had been stolen. They looked at ours in the barn and said the one they sought was a touring car. Luckily our boats weren't loaded. After accepting 'smokes' they passed to the north, giving us a clear road, if we hurry. Pop and the Prowler said I have just finished loading. I'm ready when you are."

"Are you sure that the Canadian armed patrol has gone on," I asked.

"They might have been trying to fool you by running up the road a bit, hiding, and then returning to trap us."

"If we hustle for the line we can get over before they return, anyway," Harry decided.

I took his decision and we hit out full speed for the United States line with both cars stocked with high class brandy, champagne and old Scotch.

Harry leading in one car, I following in the other, he hit up a very fast pace but I kept him in sight, and outside of a couple of needless scares we reached the border without failing into a trap.

After getting over the border we had good luck and met no officers. We kept speeding on to Boston.

Good Haul Pays

When we hauled up on Massachusetts avenue, near Commonwealth, we found Blank, the Boston buyer, waiting. We had telegraphed from Keene that we were on the way.

"It's a fine load," said the buyer to me. "I am glad to pay you a good price for it."

We drove the goods over to a place near Huntington avenue. When I got paid it was my biggest and most profitable haul.

And I delivered that double load of choice stuff on Friday, the 13th. Thirteen has always been my lucky number. It enabled me to tuck $800 into my purse, clear of Harry's share and all expenses, that day.

In Monday's instalment Hilda Stone will give a graphic description of what she considers her greatest adventure as a bootlegger, greater by far than all the hair-raising escapades that had gone before. Don't miss it.

DAILY SHORT STORY

THE sunlight sent a parting gleam of warmth into the office window of the firm of Winston & Nettleton, attorneys-at-law, and glistened upon the smooth black head of the senior partner as he bent over his ledger of accounts, adding sums of figures—ever and anon glancing at the small bank passbook which lay at hand, verifying the modest sums of deposit listed therein, as well as the numerous withdrawals.

Too numerous they were, these withdrawals, thought Tom Winston, and his handsome brows drew together in a straight grim line.

Mr. Nettleton called long-distance while you were out, Mr. Winston," she told Tom. "He is early in the morning. Said to tell you a local firm was engaged for the Seward case, and we won't be retained." Her tone was that of scornful indifference.

Sam Nettleton had once grimly remarked that their secretary's haughty manner but lent an atmosphere of exclusive prosperity to the firm, which in most cases it did. In spite of Tom's chagrin at the business lost, he was forced to smile at the casual air in which Miss Moffitt reported it. The little thing had brains, and she knew the Seward Cotton Oil Refining Company case would have been a card to the fire—but since they had not been retained, she wasn't even going to admit it.

"Trying to save expense, the stingy hicks!" she commented witheringly as she turned to reach for her little brown velvet hat and cape from over her dark curls. "They are bound to lose, and serve them right!"

"Oh, well," answered Tom conciliatingly, "maybe they have some good lawyers up there, too! We'll wish them luck!"

For was he not now a family man, with the dignity of that position to uphold? Tom thought of his little wife, Dolly—a dear responsibility! With a sigh, he finally closed the books, switched off the lights, and prepared to go home.

Pink With Cold

A demure and ravishing figure hailed him in the corner of his car, smiled at him provocatively as he crossed the sidewalk. Dolly, smart in her white fure and little blue velvet toque which matched her sparkling eyes. Her cheeks were pink with the cold, and one blonde curl had escaped to caress one of them lovingly.

"What are you doing down town?" asked her husband.

"Shopping!" she told him gaily. "And Tom, I've picked up the dearest dinner dress you ever saw, for a mere song."

A strange sense of misgiving amote Tom Winston. "Anything else you've bought on this shopping spree?" he asked in a flat tone.

"Oh, just stockings to match, and—well, a few new undies! Dear things!"

"Dear?" echoed Tom, a chill creeping into his voice. "Oh, good-looking you mean? Well, Sweetness, I always want you to look nice—though you don't need new things, to look nice to me, for you'd look like peaches and cream in a calico gown! but go slow, won't you? First of the year, and we must get ahead a little you know!"

A Stricken Look

Dolly turned to stare at him in amazement, a stricken look in her blue eyes.

"Surely, you don't think I'm wasting money Tom!" A hard note was in his wife's voice, and she sat forward primly, and stared straight before her.

"Of course not! Good Lord, but can't I even caution you without giving offense?"

And the question of money, that grimly specter which continually rears its head in the domestic lives of thousands, leered at these two young married things. They did not see it—oh, no! But they sensed its ugly presence as they looked into each other's eyes—always that

"He thinks I'm silly and extravagant," thought Dolly, "simply because I'm happy over buying a new gown, and tell him, that he may be happy too! Is he going to be a grouchy spoil-sport whenever he hears of my buying things?"

"She flies off the handle," thought Tom, "simply because I try to tactfully suggest that we practice a little economy! Is she going to be touchy on the subject of money, and make me feel like a hound whenever I mention the necessity of saving?"

They drove the rest of the way in silence. At the door of her father's house, where they had lived since their marriage, Dolly sprang out and left him without a word, to put the car away by himself.

Around the supper table that night the silence of the young couple went unnoticed, for the Holworthys, Dolly's folks, were a congenial family. Neither did any one take note of the fact that Dolly withdrew to the corner of the living room after helping with the dishes, and curled herself into a great chair to read in solitude. Tom sat by the fire and smoked as he gazed into the flames.

Enter Nettleton

The bell rang, and Dolly's young brother Jackie went to answer it, and heard Sam Nettleton into the family circle. Every one beamed upon Sam, as he settled himself comfortably into a chair opposite Tom by the fireplace, a chair which he amply filled with his great bulk. Sam smiled at them cheerfully and lighted his pipe from the match Father Holworthy held out to him.

"Well," said Father Holworthy, "and did you boys land that Seward case?"

"Us!" Tom told him before Sam could speak. "Miss Moffit broke the sad news," he explained, turning to his partner. "But we won't let that phase us, Sam! I guess the firm can carry on without old Seward's fat fee!"

"Good sport!" exclaimed Father Holworthy, clapping Tom heartily on the back. "That's the way I like to see you take a disappointment—and I know it's a big one!"

Sam smiled quizzically. "A lawyer's profession is a very precarious one, Mr. Holworthy. We never know just where our next meal is coming from. And yet you dust admit we have our nerves. Here's our senior partner, for instance, having the temerity to marry the belle of the town. Everyone knows what a pretty penny it costs to keep the fair one rigged out properly! But did that phase him? I'll say it didn't!"

Tom glanced up, caught Dolly's eye and flushed. He felt extremely irritated at Sam's stupid blundering.

"I guess our Dolly's going to have every little thing she sets her heart on," he told them all emphatically. "And we won't worry over not having any fractional part of old Seward's millions to get it with, either. We've plenty of irons in the fire."

"Hear! Hear!" applauded Father and Mother Holworthy and Grandma looked up from their sewing to smile affectionately at Tom.

"But you haven't given me a chance to correct a misapprehension," Sam interrupted with a jolly laugh, and he handed Tom a strip of white paper, at which the young man gazed in awe.

"One thousand bucks!" explained Sam further. "Just a retainer, my lad, just a little drop in the bucket, to be duly divided among the several members of the firm! For old Seward recognized, and decided to take us on after all!"

"Whoopee!" cried Jackie. "Now watch Sis fly down town for new feathers!"

Dolly arose suddenly and crossed over to her husband.

She put her arms timidly about his broad shoulders, and looked into his dark eyes. Her cheeks were flushed and there was a strangely humble tone in her voice when she spoke.

"Tom, I've been a cad," she told him, "a big cad! All the time you've been worrying about losing this case, and I acting snippy. Tom, please accept my congratulations and apologies too! I'll try never to be silly again!"

"You haven't been anything of the kind," protested Tom in a husky voice as he squeezed her little hand. "You've been a little queen—and always will be! My little queen!"

THE KING IN HIS COUNTING HOUSE

By Louise Peple Armstrong

Looking for a Room? Here's the Best Room Directory in Town!

THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND PRESS BLDG.
6 Winthrop Square
Liberty 4000
Classified Advertising
Indexed, Standardized and Popularized

All Ads are restricted to their proper classification and to the regular Boston Evening American Style of type.
Advertising ordered for irregular insertions takes the time insertion rate.
Count six average words to the line.
Ads stopped before expiration will only be charged for the number of times the ad appeared. Ads discontinued before expiration may have the Rate per line for white space in the same as a line of type.
Special rate for yearly advertising upon request.
Publishers reserve the right to edit or reject any classified advertising copy.
Telephone Liberty 4000.
Ask for an Ad-Taker.

Standard Classifications

The individual advertisements are arranged under these headings in alphabetical order for quick reference.

ANNOUNCEMENTS
1—Deaths.
2—Card of Thanks.
3—In Memoriam.
4—Flowers and Mourning Goods.
5—Funeral Directors.
6—Monuments and Cemetery Lots.
7—Personals.
8—Religious and Social Events.
9—Christian Science.

AUTOMOTIVE
10—Automobiles for Sale.
11—Auto Accessories, Tires, Parts.
12—Automobiles for Hire.
13—Motorcycles and Bicycles.
14—Garages—Autos for Hire.
15—Wanted—Automobiles.

BUSINESS SERVICE.
16—Business Services Offered.
17—Building and Contracting.
18—Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing.
19—Electrical Service.
20—Heating, Plumbing, Roofing.
21—Laundering.
22—Moving, Trucking, Storage.
23—Painting, Papering, Decorating.
24—Printing, Engraving, Binding.
25—Professional Services.
26—Repairing and Refinishing.
27—Shoe Service.
28—Tailoring and Pressing.

EMPLOYMENT
29—Help Wanted—Female.
30—Help Wanted—Male.
31—Help Wanted—Male and Female.
32—Salesmen, Canvassers, Agents.
33—Situations Wanted—Female.
34—Situations Wanted—Male.

FINANCIAL
35—Business Opportunities.
36—Investments, Stocks, Bonds.
37—Money to Loan—Mortgages.
41—Wanted—To Borrow.

INSTRUCTIONS
42—Correspondence Courses.
43—Local Interest Classes.
44—Musical, Dancing, Dramatic.
45—Private Instruction.
46—Wanted—Instruction.

LIVESTOCK
47—Dogs, Cats, Other Pets.
48—Horses, Cattle, Vehicles.
49—Poultry and Supplies.
50—Wanted—Live Stock.

MERCHANDISE
51—Articles for Sale.
51A—Barber and Beauty.
51B—Building Materials.
51C—Business and Office Equipment.
51D—Electrical Supplies Sorted.
51E—Fuel and Wood. Fuel, Food & Fertilizer.
51F—Garage to Rent.
51G—Home-made Things.
51H—Musical Instruments.
51I—Jewelry, Watches, Diamonds.
51J—Musical and Theatrical.
51K—Musical Merchandise.
51L—Office Furniture.
51M—Seeds, Plants, Flowers.
51N—Wearing Apparel.
51O—Wanted—Miscellaneous.

ROOMS AND BOARD
67—Rooms With Board.
68—Rooms Without Board.
69—Rooms for Housekeeping.
70—Vacation Places.
71—Where to Eat.
72—Where to Shop in Town.
73—Where to Shop Out of Town.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT
74—Apartments and Flats.
75—Business Places for Rent.
76—Farms and Land for Rent.
77—Houses for Rent.
78—Offices and Desk Room.
79—Summer Cottages—For Rent.
80—Suburban for Rent.
81—Wanted—To Rent.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
82—Business to Rent Also.
83—Business Property for Sale.
84—Farms and Land for Sale.
85—Houses for Sale.
86—Lots for Sale.
87—Shore and Suburban.
88—Wanted—for Sale.
89—Wanted—Real Estate.

90—Auction Sales.
91—Legal Notices.

Announcements

Phone Ads to American—Liberty 4000

Deaths 1

Funeral Directors 5

UNDERTAKERS—P. J. Waterman & Sons, Established 1859. Local and suburban service.

Monuments and Cemetery Lots 6

MONUMENTS—All kinds of granite; save 20 to 40%. Thos. J. Craig, 197 Preston St., Quincy (Wol.). Granite 3200.

Personals 7

WINNIE—Call up Jim.

Religious and Social Events 8

Christian Science 9

THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

The Mother Church, Falmouth, Norway and St. Paul Sts., Mass. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school and Christian Science Testimonial Meeting at 10:45 A. m. every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Episcopal

CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF ST. PAUL—Opposite Park St. Subway Station. Holy Communion at morning prayer and sermon, 1st Sunday in month. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 A. M. evening service, Dr. Dallas, Noonday services: Wed., Thurs. and Fri. at 12:15. Sharon Shatter: Sat. at 12:15, Rev. R. S. Dyer.

For any information concerning LOST and FOUND ARTICLES call the Lost and Found BUREAU, Liberty 4000, at Classified Corner, 6 Winthrop Sq., Boston, or write Miss Beale, Boston Evening American, Boston, Mass.

Strayed, Lost, Found 10

FOUND BY THE POLICE—Dog—White, Spanish setter dog. Apply Area Station No. 2, 1 Parmenter st., Boston.

FOUND—Pocketbook, silver top, initials "Miriam" side. 6 feet long. Dog—Female white pointer, spotted, 1 yr. old. Call Liberty 4000. Ask for Miss Beale.

LOST—Black cocker, silver top, initials Trinity Church membership No. Reward. Call Back Bay 8021 after 6 p. m.

LOST—Fox terrier—Female, red face, all brown except white breast, weighs 18 to 20 lbs. Answers to name Lady. Reward. Call 1 Wells Ave., Newton Centre.

LOST—Fox terrier,

A GOOD, CLEAN NEWSPAPER

BOSTON SUNDAY EVENING AMERICAN

BE A BOSTON BOOSTER

Wonderful Human Body

This Is Almost Like Flying

Gaze upon Mlle. Nattova "in full flight." This performance by a powerful, graceful dancer makes you admire the "human machine."

"I will praise the Lord, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made." That should be the all-year-round text of Mlle. Nattova, this acrobatic dancer from cold-warm Russia.

A wonderful machine is the human body. All machines made by man are as nothing compared with it.

It provides its own energy, takes care of itself, can endure the burning heat of the tropics, or fifty below zero at the Poles.

The marvelous human body stands all kinds of abuse; you don't have to buy spare parts; its feet, which are its "tires," do not wear out, or blow out; it changes itself completely every seven years. There is not now an ounce of your body that was in existence seven years ago.

And you see in this picture of the "flying" Russian dancer, what muscle, grace and training will do.

This to the eye is genuine "flight," the whole body spurns the ground as it is hurled through the air. You may say that there is a little too much STRAIN, too much violence. But you will admit at least that this is better than knocking your knees together in the Charleston, or wiggling along in the "Miami crawl."

'Cash' Goes to Washington

A Real Fiddler, This Lad

They have been holding an Old-Time Fiddlers' Contest, in the Butterfly Ballroom up in Springfield, and the Union of that city prints a picture of the contestants which we find not at all convincing. Not one of them can be over sixty. They are all dressed up, two of them in "swallow-tails!" They might be bankers, court attendants, undertakers, chiropractors, retired grocers.

We have seen them all, now, and the only old-time fiddler who fills the bill is the Honorable Cassius Radford, champion of New Hampshire.

"Cash" is 80 years old and as spry as the newest Red Sox rookie. He NEVER dresses up. He throws his coat aside and fiddles in his shirtsleeves; or, maybe, in a cardigan jacket. He talks to his audience and he is not averse to taking a swig of cider.

Neighbor Radford has made such an impression upon the folks at home that the New Hampshire Society of Washington is having him down to the capital, to play at its annual reception.

The "champeen" fiddler of the Granite State could have played, and without a makeup, for Cy Prime and Eb. Gansey and Rickety Ann and Aunt Matilda, in the kitchen scene of the "Old Homestead," at Swanzey. The wonder is that he and "Den" Thompson never met.

Going Up

Lots and Population, on "the Cape"

Cape Cod is much in the public eye nowadays, and when the sun-chasers return East and North again probably will contest the centre of the stage and the spotlight with Lake Winnepesaukee, Cape Ann, the State of Maine, the Green Mountains and the easterly shore of Champlain.

The State census reveals that, except for the Boston suburban district, the Cape and the islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket show a larger percentage of population increase than any other section of Massachusetts.

In Washington, where the Government is being urged to take over the Cape Cod Canal, facts and figures have been presented to show that there has been a general increase in land valuations.

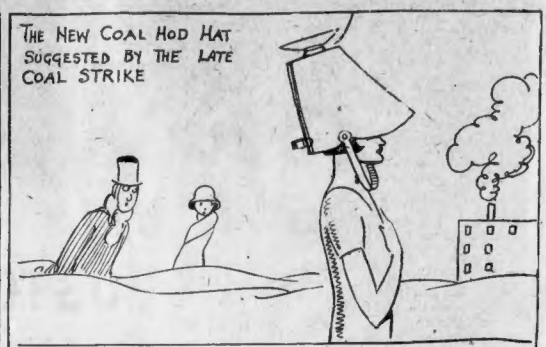
From Plymouth around to Provincetown, EVERYONE expects the Summer business of 1926 to establish a new record.

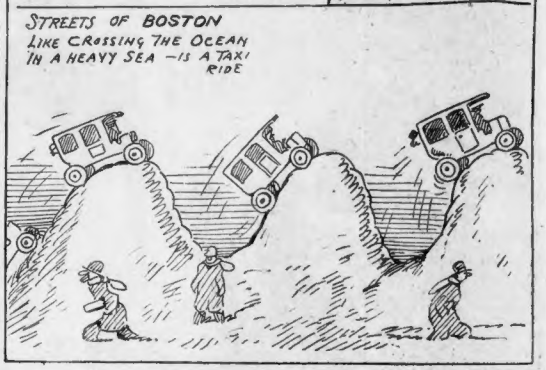
On the Cape every prospect pleases, and only the mosquito is a bad actor. The people of Orleans, a few days ago, in a meeting appropriated one thousand dollars for a war on

Eliminate the pesky "skeeter," and before many years an Cape Cod will be valued at only a little less than corners in Paradise.

Diplomacy's Sea Becoming Turbulent

-:- -:- By T. E. Powers





MILKY WAY IS LIKE BEES IN A SWARM

By Garrett P. Serviss,

PROFESSOR F. R. MOULTON co-inventor with Professor T. C. Chamberlin of the planetesimal theory of the origin of the sun's system of planets, recently described the sun in the Galaxy, or Milky Way System, as moving "around among one another something like bees in a swarm."

Our sun is one of the smaller sort of bees in this starry swarm, which is shaped like a disk, 200,000 light years across and 30,000 light years thick, a light year being nearly six trillion miles in length.

Professor Moulton is a great mathematician, and has been able to figure out that: "Our earth and the seven other planets of the solar system had their birth when our sun last passed near another star, which we know, from the distribution of radio-active materials in our rocks, was at least two thousand million years ago."

Strange Effect

From history Professor Moulton passes to prophecy, and he says:

"Our present planets will be destroyed in some remote future when our sun again passes near another star. This catastrophe will probably not happen for hundreds or perhaps thousands of millions of years to come."

In other words, according to this theory, the star-bees in the mighty Galactic swarm produce a very strange effect when they draw near together. They don't have to touch one another: the collision is only an approximation: they may still be millions of miles apart, but they get within certain mathematically defined limits, then one, or perchance both, bursts asunder with the fearful strain of their mutual gravitation, and these issues into the astonished sky around a swarm of million new worlds. These are at first molten, blazing and shapeless in the fierce heat, and they spin and dart to-ther and thither, but at last they collect into knots, in each of which multitudes combine to form a larger individual which cools, condenses, rounds itself into a neat spheroid, and after some millions of ages becomes, perhaps, an "earth," with snowy poles and flowery equator, and inhabitants who confess no superiors in the universe!

And all these—including the wonderful inhabitants—spring into existence upon the bursting of a star! Everything was locked up in that star, unformed but existent, waiting to be released by the long-delayed coming near of another star.

There were unrecognizable embryos of rocks and trees, of mountains and oceans, of clouds and rivers and fields; and most marvelous of all, the principle of life was hidden there, which, when released by the explosion, began spontaneously to produce all living things.

But the same theory predicts an end as well as a beginning for worlds. And, strangely, the end is accredited to the same cause as the beginning—a virtual meeting of stars in the great busy swarm of the Galaxy. But now, it appears, there may be a double action, for says Prof. Moulton:

New Ones Start

"When one sun passes near another sun any planets that they may have had are destroyed and new ones begin to be developed from their disintegrated remains and materials which may be ejected from the suns themselves."

This is indeed an image of "life in death." If in some future age the successors of our astronomers, keeping watch of the vast sim-bee system had their birth when our sun last passed near another star, which we know, from the distribution of radio-active materials in our rocks, was at least two thousand million years ago.

"You Said It, Marceline!"

By MARCELINE D'ALROY

ON "INEXPERIENCE"

EXPERIENCE is a great
Thing. A MAN
One HARDLY have
Too much;
But the SAME
Cannot be said
Of A WOMAN,
For experience leaves
ITS MARK
Marked MEN are
Interesting, but
WOMEN with all the
EAR-MARKS of ver
Experience are
Always ALLURI...
Yet experience IS necessary.

But, at that, ONE little
Experience COULD go
A LONG WAY; but when
One experience comes to
An END, most women
Want another
IMMEDIATELY.
When a woman says
ALL MEN are alike
It Is NOT that she
Has had too MUCH
Experience; It is
MERELY that she
Has not had ENOUGH
To make her
ACCURATE.

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LISTEN, WORLD!

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Elsie Robinson

JULIA wants me to write an article on Feminine Intuition. No, Julia isn't thirsting for literary enlightenment. She wants to use it as a club over Sam.

Sam and Julia have been married for eleven years. There are no children, so Julia has a lot of time on her hands. Sam's in the real estate business and Julia wants to be in it too. But Sam doesn't see it.

Then Julia springs her trump card, FEMININE INTUITION! Maybe Sam does know more about the business than she does. But he hasn't her INTUITION. No man has. Why, if men would only listen to their wives they'd be saved hundreds and millions of dollars.

But Sam still doesn't want any Feminine Intuition mussing up his business. And so Julia has sent me an S O S begging me to rally around and save the day by a few sprightly remarks that will make Samuel look like 30 cents.

I'll rally 'round, old dear, but I'm afraid Sam's going to get the best of it.

FOR I DO NOT BELIEVE IN FEMININE INTUITION.

Don't I have "hunches" and "just sure" feelings? Yes, dearie, I have them every few hours. I am always being gripped by premonitions, and stopping in the midst of my potato peeling to 'phone some friend a tip that has been suddenly wafted to me out of the ether.

That is, I used to 'phone them. I'm getting over it now, for I've come to realize that about 999 out of 1,000 of my hunches fell flat. Which is, I'm convinced, exactly what happens to the hunches of other ladies — ONLY THEY TELL YOU ABOUT THE THOUSANDTH TIME AND FORGET ABOUT THE 999.

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A WIFE'S MEDITATIONS

By Helen Rowland

NEXT to the coal supply, the shortest things we can think of, just now, are the bathing suits in Florida, the skirts in Hollywood, the divorces in Paris and the marriages in New York.

* * *

Some women never know where to look for their husbands until a tomb stone rests on top of them.

Helen Rowland

* * *

Some marriages burn dry and go up in smoke, some boil over and put out the flame—but most of them just simmer along comfortably over a slow fire.

* * *

Scratch a kitten behind the ears and tell a man that you have absolute faith in his judgment and you'll have them both purring—all the way South.

* * *

"Tiger-love" still prevails on the screen—but in real life, most men make love, nowadays, with all the alacrity of a trained tiger mounting a barrel at the crack of a whip.

* * *

Love-making is the star-dust—the blinding gas—which keeps two people so dazzled that they can't see how bored they are going to be with one another, after marriage.

* * *

There are two kinds of fools—plain fools, and the kind who will cheerfully risk losing the love of the woman of his life for a smile from the woman of the moment.

* * *

Every now and then a great scientist or philosopher "discovers" something, that every woman has known all her life.

* * *

A man used to say, "Kiss me—or I suffer!" Now, he says, "Kiss me—or I'll kiss somebody else!"

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MEDBURY SAYS—

By John P. Medbury

A NEW YORK woman went to a matrimonial agency the other day and said she had a husband with sleeping sickness and would like to exchange him for a man with insomnia.

SHE claimed her husband slept so much that he was as good as dead. She wanted to trade her marriage license for a burial permit.

HE laid down one afternoon and didn't wake up for three months. She spent over sixty-five dollars for alarm clocks.

HE finally heard the last one ring, got up, turned it off, and then went back to sleep, for two weeks more.

HE made a good salary but he spent all his money on beds.

HE'D use his last dollar for some thing to lie down on.

HE'S thirty-five years old and has gone through life horizontal.

HE sleeps so sound that if he has a date for Friday his wife has to start waking him up on Monday.

HE keeps one eye closed all the time so that he can get to sleep quicker.

WHEN he lies down he doesn't want to waste any time becoming unconscious.

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ROMANCE FOUND IN HISTORY OF WORDS

By DR. FRANK CRANE

FEW of us realize how much history is contained in a capsuled form in some of our words. One of the pleasures of the etymologist consists in tracing the history in words.

For instance, damask is derived from the name of the city, Damascus, muslin from Mocsul, calico from Calicut, dimity from Damietta in Egypt, cashmere from the Valley of Cashmere in India, and worsted from a town of that name in England where it was first made.

The word intoxicated really means stricken with a poisoned arrow and was used in former times to describe a man who had been thus wounded. As one under the influence of liquor acted in the same way the term was extended to apply to him.

Insolent literally means behaving in an unusual manner and was applied to those who did not act in accordance with the customs around them.

In former times a person who did not enter a temple of religious worship, but stood instead outside the temple, was regarded as an unbeliever and lacking in proper reverence. The name of a temple was a fane, and a person standing outside of it was therefore called profane, or "before the temple." The application to a modern profane person is obvious.

Cunning is supposed to apply as a term of opprobrium to one who is artful, sly or deceitful. Originally it stood for wisdom. According to Carlyle a cunning man was a can-ning man, that is, one who was extraordinarily wise. Hence the name of the word king. Like many other words, the word cunning has come to mean an epithet of opprobrium. A writer of the Fifteenth Century said, "Persons of the trinity are of equal cunning."

Sometimes words change completely in their meaning. The word let used to mean binder, and now it means allow.

The word anecdote was originally something not to be given out or told. How it changed its meaning is not known, but it means today just the reverse of what it meant among the Greeks.

Sincere originally meant without wax, because it was customary for potters in the olden times to use wax for the purpose of hiding defects in their wares. Hence, whatever is genuine is said to be sincere, or without wax.

The word bloomers was derived from Amelia Bloomer, who was the first woman to wear this style of dress.

The words hansom and brougham were vehicles named from the men who designed them.

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SHOULD HESITATE TO DECIDE DAUGHTER'S FUTURE

How do you treat the young man who is calling on your daughter? Do you make him feel like an interloper and that you do not like him?

If the young man is a straight-forward, industrious lad, why do you object to him?

The mere fact of his having no money is nothing against him if he is intelligent and willing to work.

It would be far better for your child to marry a man who is ambitious and a good worker than to marry a man who has had so much money left to him that he does not know what to do with it.

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